Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XIII—No. 42. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, DEC. 16, 1876. WHOLE No. 666.

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Lumber Cheaper Than Ever.

verything needed in the builders' line.

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

MONITOR WASHING MACHINE,

AT $8.00, RETAIL.

Wringers Repaired.

Ladies, if you wish to see the Latest Styles of

FRENCH CHINA

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in Plain White, Band, and Decorated, call at

Wortley's CROCKERY STORE!

You will also find a full stock of Table Cutlery, Silver Plated Ware, Crockery and Glassware, Mirrors, Bird Cages, Lamps, &c. &c.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

Wortley's Crockery Store,

(Cody's Old Stand.)

FARMERS' STORE!

A well assorted stock of new and handsome styles of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

NEW BOOTS,

And a general stock of **NEW GOODS** at **BOTTOM PRICES.** Bought to supply outfits for the Centennial or the Fair.

Everybody invited to examine the goods and prices at the

Farmers' Store.

FOR THE FALL OF 1876.

We have just received our second stock of Fall and Winter Goods, Consisting of a full line of Cloaks, Cashmeres, Dratdetas, Black Alpacas. Our Dress Goods Department was never in better shape in Stripe, Plain, and Diagonal.

Remember that we sell Clothing, Cloths and Cassimeres, also Carpets and Furs.

Call and see us and we will convince you that they are cheap.

Remember the place, No. 30 Congress Street.

E.M.COMSTOCK & Co.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House New York City.658-683

Messrs. Deubel

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FARMERS

Living near Saline and adjacent towns that

THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT

Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

CONFESSIONS of a VICTIM

Published as a Warning, and for the benefit of YOUNG MEN AND OTHERS who suffer from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF MANHOOD, VITAL POWER, ETC., giving his rules of **Self-Cure,** after much suffering and expense, and sent free on receiving a stamp for return postage. Address the Publisher,

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Lead the market.

Nicest beef in market.
Nicest Fresh Fish.
Nicest Sugar Cured Hams.
Nicest Bacon,
Nicest Lard.
Nicest Salt Pork.
Nicest Fresh Pork.
Nicest Corned Beef.
Nicest Mutton.
Nicest Veal.
Nicest Smoked Shoulders.
Nicest Sausage.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Our old customers and every new one, stick like ticks.

Market, South Side Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

Fire Insurance

AND

Real Estate Office.

I have opened an office for Insuring and Buying and Selling Real Estate. I shall be glad to see my friends who have business in this line. I am agent for the

DETROIT FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE Co., Capital $600,000.; and for the MANHATTAN, of NEW YORK. Capital $700,000.

INSURANCE COMPANY of NORTH AMERICA, Philadelphia. Cash assets, $5,000,000.

Royal, of Liverpool, Eng. Assets, 20,000,000.

Losses Promptly Paid.

Office, No. 19 Huron St.

John S. Jenness.

J. & W. L. McCULLOUGH,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Plows, Cultivators, Mill-Work Machinery, Columns, Sash Weights, Cresting, Scrapers,

Large Kettles, Dumb Bells, Duck-Nest Tuyre Irons, Iron Fences, Pump Castings, and Castings generally.

OUR

CHILLED PLOWS

Are giving good satisfaction. Come and try us before buying elsewhere.

We are selling the Excelsior Improved Grain Drill and Seed Planter. It gives good satisfaction. Come and see it.

We are also manufacturing just the thing for the farmers, in the shape of a HORSE-POWER FOR SAWING WOOD, CUTTING FEED, etc., and we also manufacture a sawing machine to be run by gear or belt.

Foundry, corner of Congress and Water, Ypsilanti. 623-674

To the SICK and AFFLICTED.

DR. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS,

Of San Francisco, Cal., will be at the FOLLETT HOUSE, YPSILANTI,

On the First of Each and Every Month of 1876-7.

Persons afflicted with any disease which is pronounced incurable, or for which they get no relief from their physicians, should not fail to consult DR. CORKINS, as he has, and does permanently cure where others have failed, especially, in cases of

RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, CROFULA,

And all diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

☞NOTE THIS:—I will forfeit $300.00 in any case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, or Cancer, which I cannot permanently cure,—the patient to be the judge.

Neuralgia, Colic, Fever and Ague, Pleurisy, Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness will be cured quickly and effectually.

In short, I propose to dissipate more aches and pains than can be accomplished by any or all physicians in the space of time. This is no boast I only ask a trial to make good my assertions.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Remember, I remain only one day in each month, therefore, punctuality is important both to the doctor and to the patient. The medicines used by me in all blood impurities are the result of long and patient investigation, and are selected mainly from the remarkable botanical vegetables of California.

Dr. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS.

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Centennial Reduction in Advertising.

Three thousand two hundred and fifty dollars worth of newspaper advertising, at publishers' schedule rates, given for $700, and a three months' note accepted in payment from advertisers of responsibility. A printed list, giving Name, Character, Actual Daily and Weekly Circulation, and Schedule Rates of Advertising, sent free to any address. Apply to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Agents, 41 Park Row, N. Y. 661-677

"I have studied the matter very carefully in all its phases and bearings, and have obtained the opinions of the best constitutional lawyers of the country, and I am fully settled in the opinion that I am honestly elected President of the United States, and I fully expect to be inaugurated as such."—*Gov. R. B. Hayes.*

We introduce to our readers the President and Vice-President elect, Hayes and Wheeler. We predict that they will give such a wise administration of affairs that all parties will be satisfied; the country rejoice and God be praised.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

ALLEN & HUNT, Attorneys at Law. Laible Block (over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich. E. P. ALLEN. F. A. HUNT.

BEAKES & CUTCHEON, Attorneys at Law. Office, 55 Seitz Block, Griswold Street, Detroit. Mr. Cutcheon will be at his old office, in Laible Block, Ypsilanti, in the evening of each day, and on THURSDAY of each week. H. J. BEAKES. S. M. CUTCHEON.

D. B. GREENE, Attorney at Law. Attends to Life and Property Insurance. Pensions and Bounties secured. Real Estate agent. Office, south side Congress St., over Lawrence & Cady's store. 613

UHL & CRANE, Attorneys at Law. Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti. EDWIN F. UHL. ALBERT CRANE.

BABBITT & EMERICK, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law and General Insurance Agents. Negotiations made, and Loans effected on Mortgages and other Securities. Office, in Van Tuyl's Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti. J. WILLARD BABBITT. FRANK EMERICK.

GEO. H. HOPKINS, Lawyer. Assistant Attorney Det. & Mil. R. R. Co. Office,—Room 14. Depot Building, Detroit. Private Secretary to Gov. Bagley. 521

JUSTICE.

J. G. CRANE, Justice. Office,—Laible Block, Ypsilanti, Mich. Collections made and promptly remitted. 517

PHYSICIANS.

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 516

F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office, in Drury & Calkins Drug Store. Office hours, 8 to 9 A. M., 5 to 7 P. M. Residence, 38 Adams Street, Ypsilanti. Hours, 12 to 2 P. M. 469

FINANCIAL.

CORNWELL, HEMPHILL & CO.,—Bankers. Dealers in Government Securities. Corner of Congress and Huron Streets, Ypsilanti. C. CORNWELL. R. W. HEMPHILL.

1876.

My Declaration!

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for a man, woman, boy, or girl, to dissolve their connection with an old pair of BOOTS OR SHOES, a decent respect for their own comfort should impel them to buy a new pair. And I hereby give notice that I have got a **new stock** on hand for the **Fall Trade,** and that I will sell them **cheap.** Reason: **I must have money soon.**

Just call and see the Boots and Shoes and be satisfied.

Good Kip Boots at $3.50, $4.00, $4.25, and $4.50.

Good Calf Pegged Boots at $4.00, $4.50, $4.75 and $5.00.

Good Hand-sewed Calf Boots, well made and warranted, at $7.00; and so on through the whole stock. You will find them a great deal lower than last year's prices.

Lots more of old stock shoes at fifty cents per pair.

JOHN BOYCE.

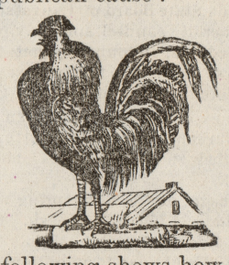
Ypsilanti, Sept. 1st, 1876. 634

THE *Free Press* came out the morning after election with one entire page decorated with crowing roosters. We don't believe in the *Free Press* having this field all to itself, especially since the election of Hayes and Wheeler is definitely settled. We copy the following novel and humorous showing of the Presidential question from the *Lansing Republican*:

The Republican rooster has not shown himself in our columns for four years. He is a sensible bird, and peaceable if not molested, but full of fight for his just rights. To illustrate his history for the past two years, we first show how he looked after the election in the Fall of 1874, when the old confederate army took possession of the lower house of congress:

He is of first-rate American game stock, however, and here is his likeness after the Cincinnati convention had nominated two first-class patriots for president and vice-president of the United States:

Here is his likeness after Vermont and Maine had given their usual large majorities for the grand old Republican cause:



The following shows how he felt after Ohio and Colorado had sustained the old party which saved the union and freed the slave, and after Indiana had given a close call to Blue Jeans, and tumbled four confederate congressmen out of their seats:

The great election on Nov. 7th being for a while unsettled, our rooster retired into domestic life, and enjoyed himself with his family, for he is never in the habit of counting his chickens until after they are hatched:

On December 6, the roll of states being called, and the electors chosen having met at the various state capitals and given 185 votes to the republican candidates (the exact number necessary to elect them), our rooster comes out in this glorious style:

Hurrah for Hayes & Wheeler.

HURRAH FOR THE UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS!

IN his Thanksgiving discourse the Rev. Dr. Pierson ascribed as one of thief causes of American degeneracy the inordinate use of tobacco. He made the broad assertion that no nation noted as a tobacco consumer had long maintained a leading posltion among the family of nations.—Detroit *Post.*

THE Detroit *Post* gives some very pertinent truths in the following.

Whoever is legally declared elected President of the Republic, President Grant will see peacefully inaugurated as his successor. He will turn over the Government to his successor intact in all its departments, and shorn of none of its powers The great arms of its defence—the army and the navy—will not be scattered, as Buchanan left them, nor enfeebled by treason and disaffection. They will be handed over compact, well in hand, and in good condition for instant service. The treasury will not be left empty, but well filled and strongly guarded. The National judiciary will be left everywhere respected and obeyed. If the Democratic claims should prove to be well based, Mr. Tilden will receive the Government in such a condition that both its armed and its peaceful hands will be at his instant disposal, ready for any ready for any service. The sword will be sharp and ready: the purse full the law powerful to compel obedience or redress wrong: the flag unstained and untorn, and respected alike on every sea and in every land; and even the Democratic party will be compelled in justice to acknowledge its obligations to the wisdom, the firmness, and discretion of President Grant. If Hayes is elected, he will receive the benefit of these wise and proper precautions.

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI. - - MICHIGAN.

General News Summary.

FROM WASHINGTON.

CONGRESSMAN LAMAR, as Chairman of the Democratic caucus of the National House of Representatives, on the 8th appointed the following-named gentlemen to constitute a committee authorized to take into consideration the subject of recent elections, etc., and report from time to time such recommendations as they may deem proper: Representatives Hewitt, Payne, Wood (N. Y.) Randall, Sparks, Holman, Warren, Stephenson, Watterson, Atkins and Lamar.

THE Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections resolved, on the 9th, to send subcommittees immediately to Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina, to conduct the investigation ordered by the Edmunds resolution adopted by the Senate. The sub-committees are as follows: For Louisiana—Messrs. Howe, Wadleigh, McMillan, Boutwell, Saulsbury and McDonald. For Florida—Messrs. Mitchell, Teller and Cooper. For South Carolina—Messrs. Cameron (Wis.), Christiancy and Merrimon

AT a caucus of Democratic Senators in Washington, on the 11th, Messrs. Thurman, Bayard, Bogy, Kernan and Eaton were appointed a committee to confer with any similar committee which may be appointed on the part of the Democratic members of the House with reference to the Presidential complications, and to report what legal means exist for adjusting any difficulties that may arise between the two branches of Congress in regard to the counting of the Electoral vote. The Democratic members of the House of Representatives held a caucus on the same day, at which a determination was manifested to maintain what they claimed to be the Constitutional rights of the House, and to give effect to what they insist upon being the expressed will of the people at the recent Presidential election. Several members (including, it is said, Messrs. Randall, Watterson and Ely) having had interviews with Gov. Tilden recently, are understood to have communicated to the caucus the views expressed by him, to the effect that no action, except of a preliminary character, should be taken concerning the existing or possible future political complications until after the return from the South of the House Investigating Committee.

A DECISION of interest to life-insurance companies and policy-holders was rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States on the 11th, to the effect that where the terms of a policy secure the company from liability if the insured commits suicide, whether sane or insane, such exemption is valid, and the holder of the policy cannot recover. A plea of insanity had been entered in a lower court, but the company showed that the terms of the policy secured them from liability for suicidal deaths, sane or insane, and the Court decided that the company was not liable, which decision was fully sustained by the Supreme Court.

DEMOCRATIC and Republican addresses were issued at Washington on the 13th. The Democratic is as follows:

ROOMS OF THE
NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13, 1876.

To the People of the United States:

The National Democratic Committee announce, as the result of the Presidential election held on the 7th of November, the election of Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, as President, and Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, as Vice-President of the United States. We congratulate you on this victory for reform. It now only remains for the two houses of Congress, in the performance of their duty, on the second Wednesday in February next, to give effect to the will of the people thus expressed in the constitutional mode by a majority of Electoral votes, and confirmed by a majority of all the States, as well as by an overwhelming majority of all the people of the United States.

By order of the Executive Committee.

(Signed) ABRAM S. HEWITT, Chairman.
FREDERICK O. PRINCE, Secretary.

The Republican address reads as follows:

An address to-night has been issued by the Democratic Committee. It is the last desperate attempt to prop a failing cause. Gov. Hayes has been fairly elected by a clear majority of the Electoral vote. There is no indication that any right-minded citizen has a doubt as to the result. The address of the Democrats is an impudent and audacious attempt to prejudice and prevent public judgment. Hayes and Wheeler are elected, and the will of the American people will be carried out and maintained. Z. CHANDLER,
Chairman National Republican Committee.

THE EAST.

JOHN MORRISSEY has declared off all pools sold in his house on the direct result of the Presidential election.

A PORTLAND (Me.) dispatch of the 7th says a foolish lad, residing in the family of John Moulton, a butcher, at Gorham, was left in charge of an infant, and, imitating what he had seen, he killed the child, skinned the body, and cut and hung it up.

THE public funeral of the unidentified and destitute dead, to the number of over 100, of the Brooklyn calamity took place on the 9th. Notwithstanding the weather was extremely cold, large numbers of the people turned out to the solemn ceremonies, and the entire community exhibited signs of deep mourning. The funeral of the young actors, Murdoch and Burroughs, took place on the 10th, and was largely attended, the ceremonies being of a very impressive character. Several private obsequies also occurred on that day.

A FIRE in Burlington, N. J., on the morning of the 10th, destroyed twenty-six houses and rendered forty families homeless, many of whom are in a destitute condition. Loss of property, about $170,000.

ON the afternoon of the 10th, 600 pounds of glycerine on board of a wagon near Petrolia, Pa., exploded with terrific force, tearing wagon and horses to shreds, and instantly killing Daniel Garth and Mr. Humphreys, of that place. The bodies were blown to atoms, and, with the exception of a portion of one foot and some pieces of charred flesh, had not been found. The men were unloading the wagon, and it is supposed that one of them slipped and dropped a can.

IT was officially announced on the 11th that the number of persons who lost their lives in the burned Brooklyn Theater is 295, of whom 190 had been identified. All but forty-two of the victims were males. Eleven were from New York city. Fifty-three were between fifteen and twenty years of age; fifty-one between twenty and twenty-five years; twenty between twenty-five and thirty years; fifteen between thirty and thirty-five years, and twelve were over fifty years of age.

THE Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service has succeeded in arranging with the Pennsylvania Railroad for the replacement of the fast mail train, the first train to leave Jersey City on the 18th.

IT was rumored in New York on the 12th that a compromise had been effected, under which the Ring magnates, and notably Tweed and Sweeney, are to refund to the City of New York quite a large amount of money, and to receive in return immunity from prosecution. The compromise was thought to include Connelly also.

JOSHUA A. BAILEY, who, in 1869, fled from the country as a defaulter in his accounts with the Government, as the Internal Revenue Collector of the Thirty-second New York District, has returned, made good his deficit, and received from the President a full pardon.

A NEW YORK telegram of the 13th announces the suspension of the New York Security Life Insurance and Annuity Company.

GOLD closed in New York on the 13th, at 1.07¼. The following were the closing quotations for produce: No 2 Chicago Spring Wheat, (New) $1.30@1.31; No. 2 Milwaukee (New) $1.33@1.34; Oats, Western Mixed and State, 33½@48¼c; Corn, Western Mixed, 55@59c; Pork, Mess, $16.75; Lard, 10¼c; Flour, good to choice, $5.70@5.75; White Wheat Extra, $5.80@8.00. Cattle, 8½@10½c for good to extra. Hogs, live, $6.00@6.10. Sheep, 4½@6½c.

AT East Liberty, Pa., on the 13th, cattle brought: Best, $5.12@5.50; medium, $4.25@5.00; common, $3.50@4.00. Hogs sold—Yorkers, $5.60@5.80; Philadelphias, $5.90@6.00. Sheep brought $3.75@4.25, according to quality.

WEST AND SOUTH.

A SALEM (Oregon) dispatch of the 7th says that, at a Republican indignation meeting held the night before, resolutions were passed denouncing the Governor for his action in the matter of issuing certificate of election to Cronin, (Democrat), and calling upon the United States Senate to prevent him from taking his seat in that body, to which he is elected, on the ground that he has willfully violated his oath.

A MILWAUKEE telegram of the 7th says: "It has transpired that D. L. Downs, one of the Republican Electors of this State, is an Examining Surgeon of the Pension Bureau. The Democrats claim that he is, therefore, ineligible. The Republicans argue, on the other hand, that the position of Pension Surgeon is not an office within the contemplation of the Constitution."

A TALLAHASSEE (Fla.) dispatch of the 8th says the Canvassing Board had concluded the canvass for Governor and members of Congress with the following result, the Attorney-General refusing to sign the canvass: For Governor, Stearns, 450 majority; Lieutenant-Governor, Montgomery, 304 majority. For Congress, Purman, 295 majority; Bisbee 141 majority, all Republican.

THE St. Louis express, bound east, on the New York Central Road, ran into a freight train snow-stalled at Wende Station, sixteen miles from Buffalo, on the night of the 9th. Several cars were piled in a heap and burned up, including one locomotive, the American Express car, and one other, and their contents. Benjamin Woodruff, the express messenger, was burned with the cars, the lower portion of the body being entirely consumed. No passengers were injured. The contents of the express car were heavy and valuable, embracing matter from Chicago, St. Louis, and the West. The loss was estimated at $1,000,000.

THE Comptroller of Accounts and Secretary of State of Florida, Messrs. Cowgill and McLin, were brought before Judge White, at Tallahassee, on the 9th, to show cause why they should not be committed for contempt for continuing the canvass of the votes cast in that State, in violation of the order of the Court. They appeared by counsel and asked and were granted until the 11th to make answer. On that day the case was again continued. The Clerk of the State Board of Canvassers, in a note dated on the 11th, denies that Atty.-Gen. Cocke had filed a protest against the action of the majority of the Board of Canvassers.

ACCORDING to a Charleston (S. C.) Associated Press dispatch of the 11th, sixteen negroes had recently been arrested in Abbeyville County upon the charge of ambuscading and murdering two men near Lowndesville. Six of the prisoners had made a confession, implicating their fellow-prisoners and divulging a plot for wholesale murder. They were safely lodged in Walpalla jail, where one of them subsequently committed suicide.

THE Colorado Legislature, on the 12th, elected Henry M. Teller (Rep.) United States Senator for the full term of six years, beginning on the 4th of next March. The Democrats voted for Hugh Butler.

THE Republicans of Chicago, on the 12th, fired 185 guns, one for each Electoral vote claimed for Hayes and Wheeler.

BY the breaking of an ice-gorge in the Mississippi River at St. Louis, on the 12th, several steamers were crushed and sunk. Loss, about $200,000.

JUDGE WHITE, on the 13th, resumed the consideration of the contempt case against the Florida State Board of Canvassers, when the Democratic counsel suddenly withdrew all proceedings, announcing that they took this course to bring the matter in a new form before the Supreme Court.

BY the explosion of a boiler in a saw-mill near Texarkana, Ark., on the 11th, ten men were killed and two others dangerously wounded.

IN Chicago, on the 13th, spring wheat No. 2, closed at $1.17@1.17½c cash. Cash corn closed at 46⅝c for No. 2. Cash oats No. 2 sold at 33⅝@33⅞c; January options sold at 33¾c; Barley, No. 2, 64@64¼c; Rye, No. 2, 71@72c. Cash mess pork (New) closed at $16.40; Lard, $10.00@10.10. Good to choice beeves brought $4.70@5.00; medium grades, $3.50@4.00; butchers' stock $2.50@3.15; stock cattle, etc., $2.60@3.10. Hogs brought $5.70@5.85 for good to choice. Sheep sold at $3.75@5.50 for good to choice.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUCHAREST telegrams of the 8th say a senseless panic had seized the inhabitants of Roumania, especially those dwelling in the towns along the Danube. Many of the people had left their homes through fear of Turkish invasion.

THE Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs on the 9th addressed a circular dispatch to the representatives of the Porte abroad declaring that the Porte was not responsible for the deplorable condition of some of her provinces. The Porte was now on the point of introducing reforms which would satisfy all her subjects of whatever race and religion

LONDON dispatches of the 9th say Russia had recently revived her invitation to Austria to occupy Bosnia and Herzegovina. She had also repeated that she did not desire territorial changes, and should not consider herself at war with Turkey unless that power forcibly opposed her entrance into Servia and Bulgaria

MATAMORAS (Mexico) dispatches of the 9th state that news had just been received from the interior announcing the capture of President Lerdo and his Cabinet by the Revolutionists near Nuncan. Gen. Escobado, Secretary of War, and several others had been shot. The Government of Lerdo was believed to be overthrown. The whole northern frontier of Mexico, except the city of Matamoras, was in the possession of the supporters of Iglesias.

ACCORDING to Constantinople telegrams of the 10th, two Montenegrins had been arrested in that city for conspiring to assassinate Midhat Pasha. A conspiracy had been unearthed having for its object the deposition of the reigning Sultan and the enthronement of ex-Sultan Murad.

ACCORDING to the London *Post* of the 11th, there is about to be a fresh exodus of Mennonites from Russia, of whom 50,000 propose to settle in the United States or Brazil.

ON the night of the 10th an explosion occurred in a colliery at Windberg, in Germany, which resulted in the death of twenty-five miners.

A CONSTANTINOPLE dispatch of the 12th says it was understood that England and Russia had arrived at an understanding in respect to Turkish affairs, being substantially the demands previously made by the former Power. The Porte had stated that it would adhere to the treaty of Paris, and treat every project of occupation or dismemberment as a *casus belli*.

THE crisis in the French Cabinet was ended on the 13th, by the appointment of M. Simon as President of the Council and Minister of the Interior, and Martel as Minister of Justice, in place of Dufaure and Marcere.

MYNHEER HEER, Vice-President of the Federal Assembly, has been elected President of the Swiss Confederation for 1877. M. Schrenck is the new Vice-President.

ACCORDING to Vienna telegrams of the 13th, great activity prevailed in Turkish military circles. Forty dismantled vessels had been collected at Weddin for the purpose of constructing a bridge. There were four monitors there also, and the town was full of Bashi Bazouks.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

GOV. Chamberlain, on the 7th, took the oath of office as Governor, in the State-House, before Probate Judge Boone. The inauguration was over before it was known in the city, and only the parties admitted by the authorities witnessed the ceremony. Gov. Chamberlain delivered his inaugural, after which the Legislature adjourned. The Democratic House met and confirmed all acts previously done, and finally seated the Laurens and Edgefield delegations. A committee was appointed to inform the Senate that the House was ready for business, and to ask Gen. Ruger to remove the troops from the State House.

On the evening of the 8th, Judge Carpenter, of the Third Judicial Circuit, issued a temporary injunction enjoining two banks in Columbia, State depositaries of public funds, from paying out any moneys on checks signed by F. L. Cardoza, claiming to act as public Treasurer under Chamberlain. In the Republican House the usual routine of Legislative business was proceeded with. A resolution was adopted appointing a committee of seven to report whether the Supreme Court, or any member thereof, had been guilty of any act or acts rendering them liable to impeachment. A resolution was also adopted declaring the seats of the Democrats in the body vacant, and ordering a new election unless they appear in their places within three days. In the Senate, the Democrats filed a protest against the legality and constitutionality of the body presided over by E. W. M. Mackey. A resolution was also offered providing for the appointment of a committee to report in relation to the occupation of the State House by the military.

In reply to the resolution adopted by the Democratic House asking why United State troops were placed in the State-House, Gen. Ruger, on the 9th, replied that they were placed there by his own orders, and were held subject to the orders of those in authority—meaning the House which recognized Gov. Chamberlain. More Federal toops were *en route* for Columbia, and everything was quiet.

The Democratic House, on the 11th, caused a message to be sent to the Senate, informing them that the House was organized and ready for business. The Clerk returned from carrying this message and reported that he was refused admission. A resolution was adopted authorizing the Speaker to issue certificates for $100 to the members. The Charleston banks cashed these upon presentation. Judge Bond, of the United States District Court, discharged the Board of State Canvassers from custody on the ground that the State Supreme Court had no jurisdiction in the matter. Four companies of artillery and four of infantry arrived on the 11th. D. T. Corbin, United States District Attorney, had received the Republican caucus nomination for United States Senator.

The Senate of South Carolina and the Republican House convened in joint session on the 11th and elected D. T. Corbin United States Senator. The Democratic House failed to elect a Senator. The Democratic Senators did not withdraw as threatened, but voted for a Democrat. The Senate adopted a resolution to adjourn *sine die* on the 22d, but it was believed the Republican House would kill it.

On the 13th, the Democratic South Carolina House of Representatives passed a resolution to count the votes for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor on the following day, and so notified the Senate. Another ballot was taken for United States Senator, but no choice resulted. The Senate and Republican House met in joint session and ratified the election of Corbin as United States Senator

CONGRESSIONAL.

A COMMUNICATION was received in the Senate, on the 7th, and laid on the table, signed by Carl Schurz and J. B. Henderson, praying for the submission to the various States of a Constitutional Amendment by which the counting of the Electoral vote for President and Vice-President, and the declaring of the result thereof, may be conferred upon the Supreme Court of the United States. A report was made from the Committee on Printing in favor of printing the depositions accompanying the communication of Mr. Sherman and others to the President relative to the election in Louisiana, and a lengthy discussion ensued, Mr. Saulsbury, member of the committee, dissenting from the report of the majority. The report was advocated by Messrs. Morton, Sherman, Edmunds, Sargent and Mitchel, who took occasion to allude to the action of the Governor of Oregon in giving a Democratic Elector in that State a certificate of election, and opposed, as being of a partisan and unofficial character, by Messrs. Eaton, Thurman, Bayard, etc. The report was finally adopted—40 to 13. A resolution was introduced instructing the Committee on Privileges and Elections to investigate the facts attending the appointment of the Oregon Electors; ordered printed and laid on the table. A bill was introduced and referred to restrain unauthorized persons from assuming to act as Presidential Electors ....The Pension Appropriation bill ($38,353,000) was reported in the House. A resolution was introduced and referred to the Judiciary Committee, with leave to report at any time, providing for the appointment of a committee to act with a similar committee on the part of the Senate to propose and report a measure, either legislative or constitutional, whereby the differences of opinion as to the proper mode of canvassing the Electoral votes and the manner of determining questions that may arise as to the legality and validity of such returns from the several States, may be satisfactorily settled, and the counting of the votes and the declaring of the result may be referred to a tribunal whose authority may be unquestioned and decision shall be final. A protest was presented and referred from the Colorado Legislature against the refusal of the House to admit the member-elect from that State. Mr. Beebe was appointed on the Louisiana Committee in place of Mr. Lynde, excused. Mr. Woodburne was, the day before, appointed on the Florida Committee, in place of Mr. Garfield, excused.

A MOTION was adopted in the Senate, on the 8th, adding three members to the Committee on Privileges and Elections to aid in the investigation into the recent elections in certain of the Southern States. The question being raised that the joint rules were in force, the Chair (Mr. Ferry) decided that they were not in force, and an appeal was taken, and, after considerable debate, the decision of the Chair was sustained—40 to 4. A bill was introduced and referred for the relief of owners and purchasers of lands sold for direct taxes in the insurrectionary States. Adjourned to the 11th.... The Pension Appropriation bill was passed in the House. A bill was introduced establishing the Territory of Black Hills. A resolution was offered requesting the Senate to appoint a committee to act with a like committee of the House in presenting to the Supreme Court, and asking its opinion thereon, such questions as may be deemed important in this crisis, relative to the counting of the Electoral vote. A resolution was adopted calling on the President for copies of the instructions sent to, and the reports received from, the military officers in the South since August. Adjourned to the 11th.

IN the Senate, on the 11th, the House bill appropriating $21,000 to defray the expenses of the special committees of that body appointed to investigate the recent elections in South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida was passed, with an amendment appropriating $5,000 to defray the expenses of the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections in making similar investigations in certain Southern States. A motion was made that the report of the Democratic Committee which attended the session of the Louisiana Returning Board be printed, and, after debate, it was decided that Messrs. Bogy, Stevenson and McDonald should prepare a memorial to the Senate, making the report a part thereof, and it could then be printed. A favorable report was made on the resolution authorizing an investigation as to the eligibility of Watts, the Oregon Elector. The Chair announced Mr. Oglesby as a member of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, in place of Mr. Boutwell, excused. The joint resolution of Mr. Edmunds proposing a Constitutional Amendment to the effect that the Electoral vote for President and Vice-President shall be counted by the Supreme Court, was taken up, and an amendment was agreed to that Electors shall vote *viva voce*, instead of by ballot. Considerable discussion then ensued on the proposed amendment....In the House Mr. Clymer was announced to fill the vacancy in Committee on Appropriations caused by the retirement of Mr. Randall. Bills were introduced, among others—reducing letter postage to two cents; for the purchase of silver bullion and its coinage in dollars, which are to be legal tender for all debts, public and private, including duties and coin interest; for the protection of States against domestic violence. A motion to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution requesting the President to furnish from the War Department copies of all reports, orders, correspondence, etc., connected with the removal of J. Madison Wells from the Governorship of Louisiana, by Gen. Sheridan, in 1867, was lost—141 to 81, not two thirds in the affirmative. A resolution was adopted instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire and report on the legality of the circular letter issued by the Attorney-General, during the late Presidential campaign to United States Marshals in relation to their powers and duties in such election. A motion was made and lost—124 to 74, less than two-thirds in the affirmative—to suspend the rules and pass a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire what intimidation has been practiced on Government employes during the late election to compel such employes to contribute to the election fund of any political party, and what legislation is needed to abate the alleged evil.

IN the Senate, on the 12th, Mr. Bogy presented the memorial of himself and Senators Stevenson and McDonald, embracing the report of the Democratic Committee on the Louisiana election, which was ordered printed. The resolution directing the Attorney-General to inform the Senate as to the number of United States Marshals employed on election day was agreed to with an amendment requesting information also as to the necessity of their employment, the object thereof, their duties, etc. The resolution regarding the appointment of Mr. Cronin as a Presidential Elector in Oregon was discussed at considerable length. The joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution so as to have the Electoral vote counted by the Supreme Court was further considered, and amendments were agreed to making the measure applicable to the present political contest in case it be ratified by three-fourths of the States, etc., so as to provide that the Court shall fix a day not later than the 10th of next February for the count, and providing that no Justice of the Supreme Court shall be eligible to the Presidency or Vice-Presidency, or be appointed to any office of the United States for four years after he shall have ceased to be such Justice. A bill was introduced and referred providing for the sale of the Osage ceded lands in Kansas to actual settlers.... In the House, a lengthy debate was had on the question of the joint-rules, the Speaker having again decided that they were in full force and effect, and were binding until repealed by both houses of congress. The bill of last session to utilize the product of the gold and silver mines was taken up, the previous question seconded, and a two hours' debate was agreed to, one on the 13th and one on the 14th. The Postoffice ($32,983,125) and the Fortification ($250,000) bills were reported. The Speaker appointed Messrs. Cox (N. Y.), Rice (Ohio), Waddell, MacDougall and Wells (Mo.) as the committee to inquire as to whatever frauds had been practiced in the election in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Philadelphia.

THE INVESTIGATIONS.

LOUISIANA.

The Congressional House Committee met at New Orleans on the 12th, Mr. Morrison presiding. A communication was received from the Louisiana Returning Board, stating in substance that four members of the Returning Board denied the authority or the House of Representatives to review the decision of the Returning Board until they had delivered their documents to the General Assembly. They also protested against the attempts of the House of Representatives of the United States to obtain and review documents in their possession, and claimed that as individuals they could not under the Constitution and laws of the State surrender them. They stated that they would have copies of all documents made for the Committee if the Committee would provide the necessary means. The Chairman instructed the Sergeant-at-Arms to notify the members of the Returning Board that their presence would be expected at eleven a. m. on the 13th, in obedience to orders of the Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States. Another communication from Charles S. Abell, Secretary of the Returning Board, was read, in answer to a *subpœna duces tecum* served on him, declining to furnish the documents, as he had been instructed not to do so. These refusals created considerable excitement. The room was crowded with spectators and witnesses.

Mr. Wells, of the Returning Board, was before the House Committee on the 13th, but declined answering questions, denying the authority of the Committee to interrogate him as to Returning Board matters. He said if the committee would employ eight clerks in addition to the clerical force of the Board, all the papers could soon be copied. Other witnesses were examined as to the late election, but nothing new or startling was developed. Sub-committees were appointed to be located in different parishes of the State, who would leave when copies of the Returning Board had been obtained.

FLORIDA.

The House Committee met on the 12th and decided to investigate both the National and State elections. A call was made on the Secretary of State for the returns, which were furnished.

The House Committee, on the 13th, divided into two divisions, the Republicans voting against the division. A sub-committee started for the eastern counties.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The House Committee began their session at Columbia on the 12th, and continued their investigations throughout the 13th, but announced no results.

—A London correspondent say that the marriage of Sir William Harcourt with Mrs. Ives, the eldest daughter of Mr. Motley, will be a fortunate thing for the late Solicitor-General, since it will bring him the fortune so absolutely necessary to insure success in public life in England.

—Col. Joe, chief of the Washoe Indians of Nevada, is pleased with the Piutes' farming scheme, and is endeavoring to secure a tract of land from the Government on which his tribe may learn husbandry.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

THE balance of cash in the State Treasury Nov. 25, was $773,033.37; receipts during the week ending Dec. 2 were $23,957.49; payments during the same time were $63,605.92; balance in Treasury Dec. 2, 1876, $733,384.94; decrease for the week $39,648.43.

ON the morning of the 7th, at Detroit, the boiler of Milton Frost's wooden-ware works exploded, destroying the building, three stories high, one hundred feet long by fifty wide, killing August McRodgre, breaking a leg for Joseph Doyle, seriously scalding Reuben Bryan, inflicting $25,000 damage, and turning nearly 200 men out of employment.

THE east dormitory at the Agricultural College was burned on the night of the 9th, involving a loss of about $8,000. It was being repaired, and the carpenters had run a stovepipe through the ceiling without protection, from which the third story caught fire. Firemen, with engines, from Lansing assisted in saving adjoining buildings and in averting a general conflagration.

THERE were cut during the season just ended, on the Saginaw River, 553,000,000 feet of lumber, a decrease of 4,000,000 feet from the cut of last year; left on the docks, 234,000,000 feet—17,000,000 feet more than was left over last year. Of this it is estimated that 120,500,000 feet are now in the market, the balance being sold or in the hands of the men who stock their own yards elsewhere. The log stock on hand in the river and mill booms is 58,000,000 feet. The lumber and logs on hand on the river is 178,000,000 feet less than corresponding date last year.

THE biennial session of the State Legislature commences on the 3d of January next.

THE State Board of Canvassers re-assembled at Lansing on the 7th, with the returns from all the counties before them. The full official vote on State officers is as follows: For Governor, Croswell (Rep.), 165,926; Webber (Dem.), 142,492; Sparks (Greenback), 8,297; Williams (Pro.), 870; scattering, etc., 360. For Lieutenant Governor, Alonzo Sessions (Rep.), 166,173; Julius Houseman (Dem.), 150,901; Emory Curtis (Pro.), 862; scattering and imperfect, 195. For Secretary of State, Ebenezer G. D. Holden (Rep.), 167,129; George H. House (Dem.), 141,718; Albert Stegeman (Green.), 8,556; Merritt Moore (Pro.), 786; scattering and imperfect, 280; For State Treasurer, Wm. B. McCreery (Rep.), 168,152; John G. Parkhurst (Dem.), 149,093; Archibald L. Clubb (Pro.), 825; scattering and imperfect, 93. For Auditor-General, Ralph Ely (Rep.), 166,645; Frederick M. Holloway (Dem.), 148,425; Daniel J. Smith (Pro.), 477; scattering and imperfect, 2,448. For Commissioner State Land Office, Benjamin F. Partridge (Rep.), 164,714; Joseph Brush Fenton (Dem.), 142,784; John H. Richardson (Green.), 7,936; Emery L. Brewer (Pro.), 920; scattering and imperfect, 1,310. For Superintendent Public Instruction, Horace S. Tarbell (Rep.), 173,784; Zelotes Truesdel (Dem.), 141,563; Isaac W. McKeever (Pro.), 835; scattering and imperfect, 2,039. For Attorney-General, Otto Kirchner (Rep.), 166,477; Martin Morris (Dem.), 142,302; Albert J. Chapman (Green.), 7,542; D. P. Sagendorph (Pro.), 830; scattering and imperfect, 853. For Member Board of Education, Witter J. Baxter (Rep.), 166,724; Charles I. Walker (Dem.), 141,573; Ethan Ray Clark (Green), 8,336; Luke R. Damon (Pro.), 835; scattering and imperfect, 922. The result on amendments shows the defeat of the salary increase for Circuit Judges by a small majority, and the permission of license to sell liquor, also to direct a vote on future amendments in April instead of November, by action of the State Legislature:

License, yes	60,639	— 8,078
License, no	52,561	
Judges' salaries, yes	65,371	
Judges' salaries, no	65,966	— 595
Change of time, yes	52,306	—30,322
Change of time, no	21,984	

WHILE a thirteen-year-old daughter of Louis Groesbeck was playing with a pistol in Hamtramck, she pointed it playfully at her right side, and said she would shoot herself. She did, and the wound will probably prove fatal.

THE total salt product of the State of Michigan for the season to December 1st is 1,454,167 barrels, being an increase of 392,302 barrels over last year, during which year the amount was largely in increase of any former year. The amount inspected during November was 144,360, an increase of 69,570 over the corresponding month last year.

THERE have been fifty accidents on the Michigan railroads since the first of August, nearly one-half of which occurred in the month of August. Twenty persons were killed, a large number had their hands smashed coupling cars, and others received loss of limbs and severe injuries. Most of the accidents resulted from the carelessness of the persons injured.—*Grand Rapids Eagle.*

DURING the month of November forty entries were made under the Homestead law at the Land Office in Traverse City, covering 4,206 acres, and thirty-eight proofs, covering 4,216 acres. Eight hundred and seventy-one acres were entered with cash amounting to $114.

THOMAS A. COLLINS, a Chicagoan, attempted to commit suicide at a public house in Saginaw City, by shooting himself. He was dangerously, perhaps fatally, wounded.

THE dwelling of an old man named Lloyd, at Sears' Station, on the Pere Marquette Railroad, burned to the ground on the night of the 10th. Mr. Lloyd was badly burned in trying to rescue a seven-year-old son, who perished in the flames.

HON. A. H. GIDDINGS, Judge of the Fourteenth Judicial Circuit of Michigan, died at Philadelphia on the 10th.

THE latest reports from Detroit give the following as the current prices for leading staples: Barley, No. 2, per cental, $1.25@1.50; Butter, per lb, 20@21c; Cheese, per lb, 14@14½c; Corn, per bu, 50@54c; Flour, White Winter, $6.25@6.85; Amber, $5.50@6.00; Rye, $4.30@4.50; Cattle, per cental, $3.00@4.50; Hogs, $5.00@6.00; Sheep, $3.00@4.00; Oats — Mixed per bu, 37@37 c; White, 41@41½c; Pork, per brl, $16.50@16.75; Rye, per bu 70@75c; Wheat—No. 2, White, $1.22@1.25; Amber, $1.22@1.28.

An Infernal Machine.

Those are reckless boys at the depot baggage-room. The way they handle things this cold weather is a caution to travelers. Some of them will get hurt some day. But they got a set-back yesterday. We wandered around that way about two o'clock to see them make the brass head trunk nails fly in the frosty air. A drummer was standing against the butting post just outside the door, and he winked at us as we went in. Smith was on duty with Drury, and he hauled a Saratoga down from the top of a great pile of trunks and let it fall with a smash that jammed in one handle and loosened the top, and then he uncoiled a rope and tied her up and threw a small sample case across the room onto a truck. A great big sample case was pushed off onto a little cheap russet trunk and the pieces of the little trunk with the contents were shoveled into a bag and the check was tied on with a string. The next trunk was a dirty-looking, worn-out, black little trunk tied up with a rope, and it was dreadful to witness Smith's eyes dilate as he approached the tender and defenseless trunk. But just as he touched the handle of that trunk he wilted. His eyes bulged out with horror, and the boys took their feet down off the stove and gathered around him with anxious faces. He muttered "Thomassen!" and pointed to the floor where a handful of powder lay, evidently sifted through the bottom of the trunk. Silently but persistently the loafers recalled sundry business engagements and departed. The *Hawk-Eye* remained, only taking the precaution to present the side of his face to the imminent explosion. Smith and Drury consulted. "It's just that kind of a trunk," said Smith. "It looks suspicious anyhow," said Drury. "What'll we do with it?" "Let's open it and see what's inside!" "How does it go?" said Drury. "East." "Well, then, let's send her off and get rid of her." And they went and got overcoats and piled up on the floor, and both of them engineered that trunk, tenderly, carefully, solicitously. They wouldn't trust it on the truck with the other trunks for fear the jar would explode it, but they carried it down the platform between them. We followed them out until we were attracted by that drummer again. He winked again. "That's mine," says he. "I always do that." "Always do what?" we queried with a reporter's instinct. "Always wear that trunk and sprinkle powder on the floor. Quite a spec you see. Saves my samples and then every three weeks I charge the house with a new sample case. Clear gain. Clear gain." And he chuckled as he turned into the waiting room for a cup of coffee.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

Census Curiosities.

FROM the first volume of the Massachusetts Census Tables of 1875, containing "Population and Social Statistics," recently published, the Springfield *Republican* has gathered the following interesting and curious statistics:

The population of Massachusetts, May 1, 1875, was 1,651,912; of whom 794,383 were males, and 857,529 females, an excess of 63,416 females. There has been an excess of women over men in every census since 1754, the first ever taken in Massachusetts. In 1840 this excess was smallest—being less than one per cent.; in 1865 it was highest, being more than five per cent. But it appears that this surplus of women is made up almost wholly of widows, who numbered last year in Massachusetts 73,527, while there were only 20,654 widowers. Of single women there is a slight excess over men—8,978. The number of married women, not counting widows, is reported as 323,515, while the whole number of families is 359,009, living in 255,518 dwelling houses. The number of married women who have had children is 309,520, out of a total of 398,759, who are or have been married. The whole number of births from these 309,520 mothers has been 1,254,409, or a little more than four children for each mother. Adding to these births the 619,000 fathers and mothers, and we have a total of 1,873,000 persons, more than 200,000 larger than the whole present population of the State. Of the mothers, 190,311 were native born, and have had 669,193 children; 119,209 were foreign-born mothers, and have had 585,216 children. Each native-born mother has had an average of 3.52 children; each foreign-born mother an average of 4.91 children. A very curious table is that showing the ages of the population. The largest number of people are reported at thirty years of age, viz., 70,736. The next highest number is at two years old—39,707; the next at forty—36,973, and the next at three—36,678. Above seventy years old a great majority are women. Above eighty the number of surviving women is nearly twice as great as that of men, while at ninety and beyond, the women outnumber the men more than two to one. Of persons 100 years old and upward there were thirty-four, of whom only eight were men.

A Fight with a Grizzly Bear.

Last Sunday George W. Bruce and a man named Hannahan were hunting squirrels in Waddell's Gulch, about two miles above Waddell's saw-mill, when the former came suddenly upon a large-sized grizzly bear. He rapidly took in the situation, and being only armed with a shotgun, Bruce, conceiving discretion to be the better part of valor, started and ran away quartering down hill. The bear made chase, and in a few moments was below and before Bruce, completely cutting off retreat. The bear, in an upright position, rapidly came upon Bruce, and he aimed and fired. His intention was to fill bruin's face and eyes with shot, with the hope of blinding him, but his advance upon Bruce was so rapid that the load took effect in the breast. In a moment after the bear knocked the gun from the hunter's hands and seized him by the right arm. Bruce tore from the grasp of the bear, caught him with both hands by the mouth, held him, and attempted to get out a large pocket knife. The bear then caught Bruce's left hand and bit it through. Bruce again tore loose and, and again grasped the bear's jaws with both hands. Again conceiving the idea that if he could get out his knife there would be one grizzly bear less in Santa Cruz County, Bruce essayed to put his hand to his pocket for that purpose, when the bear broke loose and caught the brave man's right arm. Bruce now gave the bear a tremendous kick, which sent him some distance. This was the turning point in the fight, the bear running in one direction and Bruce in another. The wounds of Bruce are very painful, but as no bones were broken or arteries cut, he expects to be entirely recovered from the effects of his desperate encounter in a fortnight. While the above-described fight was going on, Hannahan was three or four hundred yards distant, entirely ignorant of the perils of his partner. Mr. Bruce is confident that if he had had a bowie-knife within reach he could easily have cut the bear's throat, as he was sufficiently powerful to turn the animal's head from him when he grasped him by the jaws. It is not unlikely that this is the same bear that attacked and caused the death of W. W. Waddell in the summer of 1875.—*Santa Cruz (Cal.) Sentinel.*

IN Napa County, Cal., one John Webster has received the bounty for the scalps of 4,000 squirrels. An unfortunate Justice of the Peace had to count them all before issuing the certificate.

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, - - MICHIGAN.

A CHRISTMAS IDYL.

Oh, the wintry winds blew chilly through the
long and dreary night,
But the Christmas bells ring gaily through the
gray, dim morning light.
In the moonlight cold and sparkling gleamed the
white and drifted snow.
But the morning sunlight blended with the hearth-
fire's cheery glow.

Chime, chime; merrily chime,
Bells of the holy Christmas time;
Wake with your music the echoes that sleep,
When the gray mountains their solemn watch
keep;
Ring out your gladness o'er hillside and main;
Ring till the New Year bells echo the strain;
Toll for the old year's record of wrong,
Wail for its losses in agonized song;
Chant a glad pæan for victories won,
And an anthem of hope for the days that
will come.

Flash, ruddy fires, in your roseate light,
Weave us fair pictures of memories bright;
Golden and warm let the embers burn,
As the pages of memory's tablets we turn.

Some of the pages are blotted with sin,
Wrong has been wrought since the Old Year
came in,
Evil been done since the last Christmas time,
Hands then unspotted are crimsoned with
crime,
Hearts have grown colder to truth and to
love—
Bartered for trifles their birthright above.

Tear-sprinkled pages that whisper of loss—
Of wearing the thorn-crown, and bearing the
cross—
Pages o'er which bitter tears have been wept;
Pages on which the glad sunshine have slept,
Pages so precious, the wealth of the seas
Never would tempt us to parting with these.

Deck the walls with green and holly!
Heap still more the Christmas fire!
Build your castles in the embers,
Glowing turrets, flaming spires!

Bring the gifts of love and friendship,
True heart-tokens let them be;
One and all, with joyous faces,
Gather round our Christmas tree.

'Tis the birthday of the Christ-child,
For His sake we keep our feast;
They that seek shall surely find him,
Lo! His star is in the East!

—*Alice M. Guernsey, in Aldine.*

A CHRISTMAS COMEDY.

"The best laid schemes o' mice an' men
Gang aft a-gley."

'Twas on a Christmas that all this trouble happened, and Cora's happiness destroyed for almost a whole year, though it seems rather incredible that such a trifling matter could almost break five hearts; but so it was. Everybody blamed everybody else, and finally took the blame upon himself.

Cora's eighteenth birthday came on the 23d day of December, 1874, and that day she was made happy by a gift from her father of a beautiful seal-skin suit, sacque, muff, boa and cap. Nothing could exceed her delight, and she danced about the house, followed by her little brother Louie, who, not content with exclamations of admiration, must feel the soft fur with his small sticky hands, much to Cora's discomfort.

"You had better take your cloak off, if you don't want it worn out before spring," said Maggie, a friend who had come to spend the holidays with Cora.

"No danger, Maggie, it seems pretty tough; but I'd better be at work or I won't have that scarf finished." So Cora removed her finery, and as she put it carefully away she said:

"There's my old sealskin muff, I believe I'll send that to cousin Ella for a Christmas present—eh, Maggie?"

"Just the thing, if she is fond of cast-off clothing," laughed Maggie.

"Indeed she is. You see Uncle John can't afford to give her many things, so I give her everything I'm tired of or can't wear, and she makes them all over; and is glad to get them. It won't take me many minutes to finish this scarf, then I'll write a note to Bowen and tell him to put new tassels on the muff and send it direct from there to cousin Ella."

This scarf that Cora was making was intended as a Christmas gift for Mr. Julius Brown, a gentleman who was very devoted to Cora and stood high in her favor. She had accepted from him an invitation to a party, to be held the night before Christmas.

Residing in this village was a Mr. James Browne, or Jim Browne, as he was usually called. To this gentleman Cora had taken a great dislike; though Mr. Browne tried all in his power to make himself intensely agreeable, he only succeeded in making himself most unconscionably *dis*-agreeable to Cora.

"'Tis finished!" cried Cora, holding up the scarf for Maggie to see. "Isn't it lovely?"

"Yes, it is a miracle of beauty and good taste. Suppose you lend it to Fred, he has invited me to take a sleigh-ride this afternoon," said Maggie, laughing.

"No indeed, I'll not lend it to brother Fred, it's too precious for that! This scarf shall never be worn by anybody but Mr. Julius Brown," replied Cora.

"It must be time for me to be dressing," said Maggie, slowly taking the hair-pins out of her long brown hair.

"Yes, if you are going with brother Fred, for if there's anything he hates, it is to be kept waiting. You see I'll keep you posted about Fred's little failings," she added.

"Do," said Maggie, laughing, "I would like to know all the idiosyncrasies of his nature."

"They are legion; but on the whole, brother Fred is a pretty good fellow, don't you think so, Maggie?"

Maggie only laughed, and her fair face colored slightly.

"Now I must write a note to Mr. Brown, and send him the scarf, and a note to Bowen about the muff," and Cora sat down to her desk and wrote a very pretty note to Mr. Brown, asking him to accept the scarf as a Christmas gift from her.

"Cora, there's ladies down-stairs; they want you to go and help fix the presents on the Christmas tree; they are in a dreadful hurry," said Louie, presenting herself at the door.

The festival for the children of the church that Cora attended was to be held Christmas night, and Cora was called upon to assist in selecting and arranging the gifts.

"O, what a bother!" she exclaimed. "I haven't written to Bowen about the muff, or addressed this note or package to Mr. Brown. Maggie, won't you do it for me? That's a dear girl."

"Yes, run along. I'll attend to it," said Maggie.

"Remember the address," said Cora. "For there's another Mr. Brown here, and he has the same initials, only his name has a final *e*. Mr. J. C. B-r-o-w-n-e," said Cora, spelling it over. "I don't see why he couldn't as well have been named Smith. It's so provoking."

"Quite heartrending," laughed Maggie.

"And don't forget to write that note to the furrier. I won't have time to stop there to-day."

"Yes, yes, I'll remember everything. Go on, they are calling you now."

Cora ran down stairs to join the ladies, and left Maggie still busily arranging her hair. When she had dressed herself she said, "Let me see, what was it Cora said about the address—to be sure and put a final *e*." Maggie paused to think, with her pen suspended over the envelope. The truth is, Maggie was thinking so much of the sleigh-ride in prospect, that she had forgotten altogether, or rather had not paid any attention to what Cora had told her. After hesitating a few moments, she wrote upon the envelope and upon the package, "Mr. J C. Browne." Then taking a sheet of paper, she began a note to the furrier, when unfortunately at that moment, in rushed Louie, shouting:

"Here's brother Fred, with the sleigh."

"Yes, I'll be ready in half a second," replied Maggie. "What is the furrier's name, Louie, is it Bowen?"

"Yes," answered Louie, repeating the name, but he pronounced it *Bouin*.

"O, Brown! Yes that's it. Cora said to be careful about that name. This is Brown without the e." So Maggie began the note:

"MR. BROWN: Take this."

Louie, who was standing at the window, cried out: "Hurry up, Miss Maggie!"

"Is Fred getting impatient?" said Maggie, running to the window, and looking down at the occupant of the sleigh.

"You'd better hurry up! You'd better hurry up!" sang out Louie.

Maggie ran back to her desk, and with Louie's words ringing in her ears, she wrote "you—"

"The horses is a dancing," cried Louie, again.

Maggie in her haste wrote "old muff—" and then exclaimed:

"Louie, you're enough to drive one crazy! I'll finish this when I come back," and thrusting the unfinished note into the box, she put on her wrappings, and as she was about to leave the room she said;

"Louie, I promised Cora to send this note and package away; won't you see that they are sent all right? Be sure you have it sent to the right person; you know there are two Mr. Browns."

"I'll 'tend to it," replied Louie.

And away rushed Maggie, down-stairs and out at the door, apologizing to Fred for keeping him waiting so long.

No sooner had they started on their way than Louie, thinking himself very important, resolved at once to deliver the note and package himself.

"Mr. J. C. Browne," he read aloud. "Miss Maggie said there were two Mr. Browns. I don't see anything else to take." He glanced all around, but saw nothing that looked as if it was to be sent away, and then he peered into the muff box, and saw the note beginning "Mr. Brown." "Here it is," he said, and taking up note, package and box, he sallied out.

To Mr. James Browne he carried the note and scarf.

To Mr. Julius Brown the muff box.

Mr. James Browne was both surprised and delighted on reading the note and opening the package that he had received; in vain had he sought the smiles of Miss Cora, and now all at once she had sent him this beautiful present. He put the scarf around his long neck, and indulged in many broad grins of delight. Louie did not find Mr. Brown at his office. The boy in attendance stated that Mr. Brown had received a telegram, and instantly gone out. Louie left the box, with instructions that it should be given to him as soon as he returned.

The telegram Mr. Brown had received was a call to the bedside of his father, who was dangerously ill. He made immediate arrangements to leave town that evening, and hastened to tell Cora that he would be unable to attend the party the next evening.

Cora, the servant informed him, was not at home; so he left word with Bridget, charging her to tell Miss Cora as soon as she should return of his inability to escort her to the party the following eve. Now Bridget was a blundering girl, and no sooner had she closed the door on Mr. Brown's receding footsteps than at that instant a smell of burning cake greeted her nostrils; she rushed to the kitchen to find her jelly cake pretty well scorched, and this disaster caused Mr. Brown's message to vanish from her mind.

When Mr. Brown returned to his office, the muff-box was straightway presented to him. On opening the box, and examining the contents, he was somewhat puzzled to know what it meant; but when he read, upon the slip of paper:

"*Mr. Brown, take this, you old muff*," he was completely non-plussed.

"Who brought this box?" he demanded of the boy.

"Louie Irving, sir; he said it was sent by his sister."

Mr. Brown scrutinized the box again; on the inside of the lid he saw written in a fine hand, "*Cora Irving*." "I should think it was a mistake," he said to himself, "but this note is certainly addressed to me," and he read again, "*Mr. Brown, take this, you old muff*." Then he remembered of a philopena that Cora owed him; perhaps she had sent this for a joke, but he could not see anything remarkably funny in it; or perhaps she was tired of his attentions, and by sending him this muff and note, he was to understand she considered him an "*old muff*," and wished the acquaintance to cease; but it did not seem like Cora could do anything so rude; "but we are often deceived in people," he argued to himself.

He put the muff back in the box, thrust the note into his pocket; there was no more use to puzzle about it. Mr. Brown was a sensitive man, and rather jealous in his disposition, consequently it was his way to jump at conclusions without waiting to inquire into any matter.

When Cora came home that afternoon, she found Maggie had already returned from her drive.

"Did you dispatch everything all right, Maggie?" was her first inquiry.

"They are safely at their destination, I presume," replied Maggie. "Louie promised they should be attended to at once." Maggie, alas! had forgotten all about the muff.

"I'm awful hungry for pop-corn to-night," ejaculated Louie; "s'pose we have some."

"Very well, bring the corn, and we'll have some," replied Fred.

"Cora can pop the best—you always burn it," said Louie.

"Miss Maggie and I will shell the corn, Cora will pop it, and you, I suppose, will eat it," observed Fred.

Cora was soon down on her knees before the crimson coals, vigorously shaking the corn popper in her little white hand; her fair fluffy hair shone brightly in the reflected glow of the embers. Maggie and Fred were busily employed, keeping Cora supplied with an abundance of corn, while Louie shouted and capered about, as each brown kernel bursted into a beautiful white shell.

Mr. Brown took a roundabout way to the train that evening; and as he slowly passed the house, he paused, and looked in at the merry group (for the curtains had not yet been drawn), a pretty picture he thought as his eye rested on Cora; he had half a mind to go in and express his regret at being so suddenly called away, and not seeing Cora that afternoon, but that muff popped into his mind, and he thought as he looked at Cora, that she did not seem to be at all disturbed at the news of his absence; and with a sigh he went on his way.

The next day Maggie and Cora were busy at work over such little finery as girls love to adorn themselves with. The daylight hours flitted swiftly by, the moon arose and cast her mellow light over the snow, as if to beautify and light the way to the approaching scene of festivity and pleasure. Cora was dressed in her most becoming attire, and waited for Mr. Brown's coming.

Maggie and Fred had already gone, and Cora began to get impatient, and now and then pushed aside the curtains and looked up and down the street, wondering at Mr. Brown's long delay. Still the evening wore on, but Cora's escort failed to appear.

"Mamma," she said, "is not this very strange? If Mr. Brown could not come for me he surely would have sent me word."

"He will not come at this late hour. You may as well take off your dress, my dear," said her mother.

Cora removed her dainty robes, and took the clinging smilax from her hair, lingering long before the glass, the while, there was so much bewildering loveliness reflected there, while tear-drops glistened on her cheeks, and little sobs were in her throat. Mamma tried to be as comforting as possible, but 'twas of no use, for Cora was bitterly disappointed at Mr. Brown's neglect.

"Where have you been all the evening?" exclaimed Maggie as soon as she returned.

"Right in this room," replied Cora. "Mr. Brown never came for me, and here I have been waiting the entire evening."

Maggie and Fred were both surprised at Mr. Brown's uncourteousness. Maggie endeavored to enliven Cora, by giving a glowing description of the party, but Cora would not be pleased with anything she could say, and retired in a silent and unamiable mood.

The following evening, Maggie, Cora and Fred went to the children's festival and Christmas tree. Cora was very *distrait* all the first part of the evening, wondering if Mr. Brown would be there, and what he would say for his non-appearance the night before. At last she tried to rouse herself and join in the merriment around her this Christmas night, but it was of no use. Young Simpkins tried to make himself agreeable. In vain; it was not appreciated. She looked at the hundreds of tiny, glimmering wax candles, at the long, looping strings of the white pop corn, that covered the Christmas tree, yet this did not serve to distract her attention from the door, where her eyes would wander in spite of herself. Maggie, who was selling boquets, passing, all radiant with smiles, paused an instant to rally her on her solemnity. 'Twas all to no purpose. Cora could not be gay.

Mr. Brown did not appear that evening, and Cora went home and cried herself to sleep.

I must go back a little in my story to a person I have somewhat neglected. Mr. Jim Browne, the next day after he had received the scarf, started on his way to thank Cora for her gift. When he had almost reached the house, he stepped on a treacherous piece of ice, and fell prone upon the sidewalk. He tried to arise and look dignified, but his right foot twinged with dreadful pain, and he sat down and groaned.

"Confound it!" he exclaimnd, "I believe I've sprained my foot!"

He essayed to arise again, and stood upon his feet, but could scarcely walk. Just then a dray came by, Mr. Browne hailed the driver and was soon helped on to this rough cart, and driven home pretty well bumped and jostled around, and in anything but a joyful humor. His call was postponed indefinitely.

At the close of the holidays, Maggie went home, but ere she had taken her departure, Fred had been made happy by her promise to become his wife at some future day. After Maggie's departure, Cora grew, as Louie termed it, "Jes' as solemn as an old crow." She scarcely smiled, and every time she heard the door-bell, she would brighten up for a few moments, as if expecting some dear friend, only to be disappointed, for it always proved to be some one she did not care to see.

One evening, Louie darted into the room, and announced that Mr. Browne wanted to see Cora. Cora thinking only of one Mr. Brown, entered the parlor with quite a beating heart; to her dismay, there sat Mr. Browne. He arose and limped forward to greet her with his lank outstretched hand; he at once began a profusion of thanks for a superb gift, intermixed with apologies for his long delay in expressing his thanks, while all the time he waved in his other hand the identical scarf that Cora had spent so much time over. When he had finished his oration, he sat down, spreading the scarf on his knee and stroked it lovingly.

Poor Cora did not know what to say, and stammered out:

"I think there is some mistake. I never sent you that scarf."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Browne, opening his eyes very wide.

"There is certainly a mistake," repeated Cora.

"I don't understand," said Mr. Browne, "I received this scarf and a note from you, asking me to accept it," and he closed his hand over the scarf, as if he expected some one to take it from him.

"I intended that scarf should be sent to Mr. Julius Brown," said Cora, desperately.

Mr. Browne's face grew rather rosy. "I can't understand," he muttered, "if the scarf was intended for another, why it should be sent to me."

"It was sent to you by mistake," cried Cora, sharply.

"Possibly! Possibly!" ejaculated Mr. Browne. Still he sat and held the scarf, and there was a silence for a few moments. Mr. Browne seemed to be lost in thought; at last he said, "I will leave the scarf; I have no wish to wear what belongs to or was intended as a gift for a more favored one. But I must protect my throat before I go; my throat was always tender," and he coughed pathetically, while he took from his pocket a large handkerchief, wound it carefully around his throat, and tied it in a hard knot. Cora could hardly help smiling, he looked so ridiculous, as he hobbled to the door, and mournfully bowed himself out.

"This is absurd," said Cora, taking up the unfortunate scarf.

When Cora related to her mother and Fred the fate of the scarf, they advised her to go the next day to her cousin's and see if the muff had been more fortunate in reaching its destination. To her dismay, she was informed that no muff had been seen by any member of the family. She then repaired to Bowen's, and found that the muff had not been sent there.

"Maggie has made a grand mistake," she said, when she went home, "though I don't see how she could, for I cautioned her several times. I can't imagine where the muff could have gone to. I ought to have known better than to trust such a careless person as Maggie with anything of the kind," she added, for she had begun to feel pretty hard toward Maggie. This exasperated Fred considerably.

"What object could Maggie have for so doing?" he demanded.

"Well, I don't know myself," replied Cora, "what motive she could have."

"You had beiter write to Maggie and ask her something about it, and not accuse her of such a wrong until you have some proof that a wrong was intended."

Cora wrote, and soon after received the following reply:

"DEAR FRIEND CORA: I can't imagine how the mistake you speak of could have happened; not through my carelessness, I hope. But I remember now, though it had escaped my mind until I received your letter, that I left the note about the muff unfinished in the box; but I can't understand how that would prevent the furrier from receiving the muff. If he did not understand the note, he would surely have kept the muff until called for. I don't think I addressed the notes wrong. I am sorry to have caused you any annoyance."

"I'm as wise now as I was before I read this letter," said Cora. "That's just the way with Maggie. She overlooks the most important part of anything; she writes about the muff, and never mentions the scarf, and that's the worst. I'd rather lose a dozen muffs than to have had this scarf around Jim Browne's ugly neck."

So Cora went on, from day to day, magnifying the evil to such an extent, that Fred became affected by it, and his letters to Maggie grew beautifully less, and finally ceased altogether. Maggie did not know what to think, and worried and wondered, and grew thin over this unexplained silence. Her mother decided to take her to the seaside the following summer, to see if a change of scene and new faces would make her forget her faithless lover.

One morning Maggie was sitting in her favorite nook among the rocks, where she often went to read her favorite authors. She had started with a volume of Tennyson, that Cora had given her. After looking at the view stretched out so majestically before her, she put out her hand for the book, which she thought she had laid on the ground by her side, but it was not there. Maggie rose to go in search of it, when at that moment a little breeze sprang up, and a slip of paper came flying toward her and lit at her feet. She stooped and picked it up. Her eyes were riveted to the paper, for on it were these words: "Mr Brown: Take this, you old muff." A flash of bewildered recollection came over her. She recognized her own handwriting.

"Where in the world did this come from?" she exclaimed; and, looking up, she encountered the gaze of a gentleman who stood before her with a book extended in his hand.

"My book!" exclaimed Maggie, "thank you; I was just going in search of it."

"I am glad to save you the trouble," said the gentleman; and it has been quite a pleasure to find it, for I see written on the fly-leaf the name of an old friend of mine, Miss Cora Irving."

"Are you acquainted with Miss Irving?" asked Maggie; "then this book might serve as an introduction. I believe my name is also written on the page."

"Miss Gaylord? Ah! I have often heard Miss Irving speak of you as her dearest friend. And it is possible you may have heard my name mentioned by 'our mutual friend,' if I may so express myself—Julius Brown," and he gallantly raised his hat.

"Yes, indeed," said Maggie cordially. And she really felt delighted to see Mr. Brown, for with this slip of paper in her hand, she fancied that she had found a little clue to the mystery which had for the whole summer perplexed her, and which Mr. Julius Brown might be able to explain. So she politely invited him to be seated by her side. A long conversation ensued, during which Maggie fully comprehended her vast blunders in sending notes, muffs and scarfs about in so reckless a manner.

They separated, each with a laugh at their own folly, and the next day, Mr. Julius Brown took the train for ——, and the home of Cora Irving. Then the great mystery of the muff, the scarf, and of Mr. Brown's non-appearance on a certain evening—all—all stood revealed. Consequently Fred started immediately on the train. But he went in the direction of that particular spot by the seaside, where Miss Gaylord was located.

Therefore joy and tranquility are restored to our once more harmonious quartette, and cards are now out for a double wedding.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Cabinet Etiquette.

A witty lady, once a member of the Cabinet circle, told it to me on herself. One of the great trials of that circle is the imperative rule custom has imposed on the families of the President's counsellors to make the first call, at the beginning of each session of Congress, on the ladies of the household of every Senator. The lady in question, who was both young and beautiful, had spent hours over the "Congressional Directory" making up her visiting list by the aid of the cabalistic signs attached to each Senator's name which indicate who has a wife with him, who a daughter, and who "other ladies." What wonder that her bright eyes wearied of the task, and she saw stars, paragraph marks, and perpendicular parallels where none existed? Nor is it surprising that after searching all over the city, in the determination to get through her list for the day if she died in the act, she found herself alone at dusk in a dingy parlor in a remote quarter of the town with a venerable widowed Senator unused to city and Congressional ways, much flattered at the honor of a lovely woman's visit, but greatly puzzled to know "to what he was indebted," etc. Explanations followed as a matter of course, in which the lady's native wit and dignity saved her further embarrassment, and she departed knowing that her amusing blunder had resulted only in adding another to her list of friends.—*Cor. Washington Nation.*

THERE is one thing in which Nevada is greatly ahead of her sister Territories and States. She has 30,000 square miles of desert.

INCIDENTS AND ACCIDENTS.

—A girl at Sunderland, England, while running to look at a funeral, fell down and a hair-pin ran into one of the apertures of her spine through which the nerves pass, causing inflammation of the spine and ultimately death.

—Mr. Tom Appleton, of Boston, when he turned into a narrow street through which a powerful blast of wintry wind was pouring, remarked that he wished there was a shorn lamb tied at the head of that street, for he had heard that God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.

—The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* of a recent date, contains this item: "A woman on the poor farm in Belgrade recently came near poisoning all the inmates of the alms-house there. She came from Bristol, but had recently been living at Pittston. Her husband, who had left the alms-house, sent her a quantity of poison in a letter. This she managed to get prepared for the inmates of the house, and came near poisoning the whole lot."

—A prominent lawyer and politician of Pine Bluff, Col. M'Gehee, after a short illness last week, died, and his mourning family and friends in sorrow and grief saw his eyelids closed, as they supposed, forever. He was to be interred in a metallic case after the usual time. His funeral was about to take place on the second night of his supposed death. After near thirty hours the watchers over his supposed remains were surprised and horrified by seeing the glass casing of the coffin broken open and the appearance of the corpse's head thrust through the aperture. The Colonel wanted to know "what they were trying to do?" It is unnecessary to state that he was soon relieved from his uncomfortable situation, and at last accounts he was in a fair way of recovery, and worth many dead men—*Pine Bluff (Ark.) Press.*

—The police at the foot of Hammond street, New York, recently rescued a horse from the water, concerning which there is a remarkable history. Nobody at first knew anything of the animal or its owner, but the next day a claimant appeared who stated that he was the owner, and that the horse had reached the city by swimming the entire distance from Fishkill—forty-three miles distant up the Hudson River. The owner had frightened the horse somehow and chased him to the river, where he boldly plunged in and started for the opposite shore. The man followed in a boat, when the horse turned his head down stream and kept on until the owner, tired out, returned to the shore. Then he sought to follow him in a wagon, and left it for the train, as he heard constantly of his horse swimming on. At length he gave up the chase, and came to this city to hear that the animal had been taken ashore by the police, as stated.—*N. Y. Cor. Chicago Tribune.*

—The Piute squaws, says the Gold Hill (Nev.) *News*, are a harmless set of creatures and never trouble anybody if let alone. They love their babies like other women, and nothing pleases them more than for a white man or woman to stop and take kindly notice of the copper-colored little images. But don't fool with a Piute mother. This forenoon a butcher crossing the sidewalk to a wagon roughly thrust aside a squaw with a papoose on her back. The little one was hurt—at least it squalled. Quick as thought the squaw darted behind the butcher, seized his hair with both hands, and gave such a vicious tug that the fellow roared out in surprise and pain. Before he could recover his presence of mind Mrs. Jim scuttled down the street as if life depended on her speed.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Carl Schurz will reside in St. Louis during the winter.

—Mr. Richard Henry Dana, the poet, recently celebrated the eighty-ninth anniversary of his birthday.

—Secretary Chandler has issued an order prohibiting smoking in his Department during office hours.

—Joel T. Headley, the once-popular author, is now living at Newburgh on the Hudson. He appears in the magazines at intervals, but has few readers.

—McKinney, Tex., boasts a blind lawyer, John McClelland, who has an extensive practice, and is—thanks, possibly, to his horse being well trained—an expert equestrian.

—Mr. Lincoln told his oldest boy, Bob, to let the youngest, "Tad," have his pocket-knife "to keep him quiet." "But I want it to keep *me* quiet," was the reply of the oldest.

—Washington was married, but had no children. Adams was married and had one son, whom he lived to see President. Jefferson was a widower; his wife died twenty years before his election. They had six children—all daughters—of whom only two survived infancy. Madison was married, but had no children. His wife was the most elegant woman that ever adorned the Presidential mansion. She survived him, and was for many years the pride of Washington society, having lived to listen to Henry Clay's farewell speech in the Senate. Monroe was married, and so was John Quincy Adams. Jackson was a widower, and so were Van Buren and Harrison. Tyler was a widower when he entered office, but soon afterward married the heiress, Miss Gardner, of this city. He was the only President that married during his term of office. Polk was a married man, and his wife survived him a number of years. Gen. Taylor was a widower. Pierce was a married man, but Buchanan was a bachelor. The social condition of such men as Lincoln, Johnson and Grant needs no reference, except to add that Grant is the first President who had a daughter married while in office.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Adulteration of Wine in France.

A SORT of panic has been caused here (Paris) on the subject of the adulteration of wine, and I am able, from personal knowledge, to say that there is good ground for the alarm. A. M. Grandeau, who is an authority on such matters, has just written an interesting report on fuchsine, which is now generally used for the coloring of wine, and which is most deleterious.

According to M. Grandeau, wine has for many years been the object of frauds of various kinds. No one will attempt to contradict M. Grandau in this, but he adds that at no epoch have adulterations been so numerous as at present, and so injurious to the public health. Wine used to be doctored with brandy and to be colored with matters having a vegetable origin; but now a fictitious color is produced more cheaply by the employment of fuchsine, which contains arsenic, and is extremely hurtful.

An almost microscopic quantity of this dangerous substance will give a gallon of water the appearance of red Bordeaux or Burgundy; it is cheap, and M. Grandeau knows houses which spend between £400 and £500 ($2,000 to $2,500) a year in its purchase. This shows the extent to which this system of adulteration is carried. In consequence of serious complaints made at Nancy, M. Ritter, a professor at the Medical College, was directed to examine several samples of wine, and the analysis proved that the employment of fuchsine is very general all through the South. In some instances the wine was found to contain such quantities of this arsenical matter that any one drinking it would have felt seriously ill after a couple of days.

M. Ritter mentions the case of a man having taken some of this adulterated wine, and a quarter of an hour afterwards his ears became exceedingly red and his gums slightly tumefied. M. Grandeau tells us how, with the aid of ether and vinegar, people may analyze their own wine.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

An Hour in the Detroit Police Court.

"IT'S awful—awful!" sighed Bijah, as he ranged the big Japan spittoons in battle-line across the room. "There I went and bet $2.13 on 'lection, and here it's tied up in the stake-holder's hands for goodness knows how long. I want a new box of collars, and my board bill is piling right up."

One of the prisoners overheard the old man growling around, and called out:

"Never mind, uncle, you can hang up your stocking pretty soon."

"Yes, hang up my stocking," sneered Bijah—"hang up my stocking and get a Sunday-school card, three harness buckles, a candy cat and four old herrings in it. You keep away from that door and don't sass me, for I feel like a Numidian lion creeping through a Mississippi cane-break to catch a colored State Senator."

His Honor came in, took in the situation, and consolingly said:

"Never mind, Bijah. Be good until court is over and you may go over to the *Free Press* office and read all the Associated Press bulletins they have put out for a week."

The janitor's feelings underwent a change at once, and as the crowd began to file in he went around singing:

"Another such a 'lection time
I never hope to see:
And Mary had a little lamb,
As white as it could be."

When the gate was thrown open an old man walked out. He leaned heavily on his cane, and he sighed lonesomely as he looked up at the clock which was ticking his life away.

"Old man, from what town came ye, and whither are ye going?" asked the Court.

"I came from Rochester, and I'm going to the bastile," was the prompt reply.

"Do you mean that you want to be sent up?"

"I mean I got drunk, licked two of your police force, stand ready to lick two more, and don't care a copper what becomes of me!"

The Court looked down upon him again. The vision changed. He was not a good old man, floating gently down the stream of time to Heaven's harbor. He wasn't just the sort of an aged grandfather to sit in the chimney-corner and watch the fitful dance of the fiery tongues. He wasn't the sort of an old man to smoke a corn-cob pipe on the front veranda and tell his grandchildren how the Indians used to whoop around the fort of Detroit. No; he was a two-legged catamount, anxious for a row, and four stiff glasses of whisky wouldn't weaken his legs a bit.

"Be it the bastile, then, for thirty days," said the Court.

"And look out for claws and gore when I am free!" growled the old duffer, and soon after disappearing within the corridor he was heard daring Bijah to knock a chip off his shoulder, or to just barely touch his nose.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The second man out was Walter Gram, who was allowed his liberty a week ago because he had a heavy bet on election. His Honor was looking him over, when he said:

"I dropped in here last evening to find out who's elected?"

"Ah-ha! And the Captain told you, didn't he?"

"No, sir; he took me by the collar and shoved me into the cell."

"Didn't he even hint to you that anybody was elected?" anxiously asked the Court.

"Not a hint, and there he knew I had money on the result."

"Well, life is full of sad undulations and sorrowful ridges. When we think we are up we are generally down. If anybody was to offer to make me Postmaster of Detroit if I would tell the name of the next President I couldn't do it.'

"Why didn't the Captain kindly tell me that the result was still uncertain?" demanded the prisoner. "Why didn't he treat me like a gentleman?"

"Don't add to my anxiety," replied his Honor. "All I know is that one of the captains has three boils on one of his legs, and perhaps it's the one having charge here. Well, shall we say sixty?"

"I don't know nothing about sixty."

"Sixty days up there on the eminence, I mean."

"Would you go and send me up for asking the news?" inquired Mr. Gram.

"I would!"

"Send me right up for wanting to know who was elected?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Great snakes! But is that law?"

"It is!"

The prisoner fell back in despair, and even half an hour later, when the Black Maria came up on a trot, his eyes had a far-away look, as if his mind was still amazed.

"PETER AND I."

It was a housewife this time, and while her papers were being made out she walked to the window, looked out at the dreary sky and said to herself:

"How I do pity those poor women whose wash-day comes on Saturday!"

"Well, Mrs. Clayton," remarked his Honor, as he bunched up the papers, "the charge is disturbing the peace. They say you had a row with your husband and hit him with a club."

"Peter, come up here," commanded the woman, turning to the audience.

Peter came. There was a court-plaster over a scalp-wound, and her conviction seemed certain.

"Now, dear Peter," smiled the wife, "you and I were playing around upstair, and you ran against the door. They say we had a fight, my darling, but you know better, don't you?"

For an instant Peter was undecided, but a second look into her smiling face caused him to say:

"I never knew us to fight, and of course you didn't strike me."

"Peter and I never quarrel," remarked the wife. "There isn't a day that we don't say how much we love each other, and how glad we are that fate threw us together. Are you satisfied, Judge?"

The Court gave Peter a look of contempt, and motioned the pair to go out, while Bijah wore a grin as big as a bee-hive when he closed the court.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY MORNING, Dec 16, 1876.

Judge Willard of South Carolina brazenly asserts, Speaking of the Board of Canvassers, "When they come to night to ask the favor and protection of their God, I do not think they will longer resist the power of this Court, We do not speak the voice of men; we speak in judgement and judgement is the voice of God." The N. Y. Witness says, "This reminds us of a remark made by Tweed in a speech, when in the plentitude of his power. "I am quite sure, said he, that with the aid of Divine Providence I will be able to secure a satisfactory Charter for this City. I know that Divine Providence and I are working together."

THE Southern Democratic members of Congress say they don't care who is President Hayes or Tilden. If the Northern Democrats want a fight they will look on and see the fun. They have had all the fighting they want.

SPEAKER Randall was too fast in deciding the 22d joint rule in force. The Senate, fifty to four, decided the contrary. Ten Democrats voted with the Republicans to the effect that it is not in existence. A defeat of Tilden in the house of his friends.

THAT barrel of money was not exhausted on the election, so Tilden sought thorough his tools, like himself of easy virtue, to buy up that one lacking vote. A Republican elector in South Carolina was offered $10,000. Another in Louisiana, $100,000. It was a thrilling scene when the elector who was sought to be bribed cast his vote. We quote from the correspondent of the *N. Y. Times* in regard to the vote of Louisiana:

"As the names were called, each elector cast his vote for Hayes and Wheeler. At length the name of Aaron B. Levisse was called, and the Judge rose in his place nervously, and said: MR. CHAIRMAN: Before casting my vote I desire to inform this meeting and these spectators, that I have been offered one hundred thousand dollars to give my ballot to the Democratic candidate, Samuel J. Tilden. I have refused that offer, however. I deem it better that the Republican condidates should be elected than that I should receive $100,000. I therefore cast my ballot for Rutherford B. Hayes and William A. Wheeler.

THE political situation stands thusly. The Republicans and honorable Democrats denounce the Oregon swindle as infamous and a complete failure. We have a man not elected by the people, selecting two other men not even voted for, and with the Governer's certificate and endorsement of this swindle are sent to Washington. The three electors who received over 1200 majority meet. One of the electors when elected was ineligible, holding a government office. He resigned, however. The two electors did as in every other like instance has been done, declared a vacancy and then filled it and sent on the legal vote of Oregon to Washington. The one is an outrage upon the majority; the other expresses their will. As an offset to the Oregon swindle the Democrats cry fraud in three southern states. The Hayes electors in Florida and South Carolina were elected upon the face of the returns. In Louisiana they were not. But the Canvassing Board was compelled by law to throw out the districts where gross illegalities existed. The story of these illegalities, murders, whippings, tortures and intimidations covers over 4,000 octavo pages. The Democrats of Louisiana and the South are shown in this case that they cannot profit by such unparalelled crime. The effort to elect and count in Tilden, in Oregon by the worst and most desperate swindling; at the South by assasinations, crimes and deeds of blood, curdles the veins and makes humanity weep. If Tilden could be inaugerated under such aweful, shameful circumstances, the curses and judgements of a just God would rest upon him and upon the nation.

ATHOL, Mass., is preparing for another Mill River disaster, by locating a reservoir 570 feet above the village.

THERE seems to be no doubt that several bloodthirsty Northern Democrats received a vigorous snubbing from their Southern friends when the prospect of conflict in the doubtful States was threatening. It is said on good authority that when the Northern warriors telegraphed to New Orleans, "Resist all attempts to deprive you of your rights, and we will stand by you to the last," the answer came back, "No thank you, we tried that plan once, trusting to your promises, and we don't care to do so again. You do the leading this time and let us do the reenforcing."

Very few people seem to realize the great peril to the republic that is happily averted by the election of Hayes.

THERE is absolutely nothing to be said in favor of the Oregon performance. It is admitted to be fraud, outright and downright, and every other right, except upright.

A DEMOCRATIC Governor in Oregon gives a certificate to the competitor of an ineligible elector. A Democratic Governor in Missouri refuses to do any thing of the kind. Now you see it. now you don't.

GOV. Grover has doomed himself to perpetual infamy. Henceforth he will be a man condemned and dispised by all decent and honorable persons. He has, moreover, ruined himself uselessly, as his treachery cannot succeed.

THE attitude of the Southern Democrats during the present crisis is more hopeful than at any time since the war and reconstruction. They are, at least those in Washington are, advising coolness and prudence. When the Northern Democrats talk war, and bluster, while the Southern Democrats counsel moderation.

SENATOR Mitchell, of Oregon, who knows the men, says the two tools of Grover and Cronin, who were reported as Republicans are in fact strong Democrats, and cast their votes for Hayes under orders from Grover to cover the infamy of the proceeding as far as possible. There were not two Republicans in all Oregon base enough to countenance the rascality.

IT is in order now for some of the exquisitely sensitive journalists who have been calling upon Gov. Hayes to withdraw from the contest to make a similar request of Gov. Tilden. This Oregon business seems to be a pretty clear case of fraud. Perhaps *The Nation* will be impressed with the patriotic duty of making a solemn appeal in an "extra." It should be done at once to be effective.

MAJOR GEN. Brooks who has had command of the U. S. army in Louisiana, a man in whom every one who knows him has entire confidence testified from his own personal observation that there was a complete organization of the Democratic party just prior to the election, for the purpose of terrorizing the blacks. The threats were as follows; discharge, bodily injury, and in some cases death, in case the blacks did not join the Democratic clubs and vote the Democratic ticket. I have seen men with the marks of ropes around their necks and wrists, made by men placing ropes around their necks or wrists, tying the other end to the pommel of of a saddle, and starting off at too brisk a pace for them to keep up. As to peace and order, and obedience to the law, I do not think there was much in the back part of the parish of East Baton Rouge, nor anywhere in the parish of East Feliciana The organization of the Democratic clubs partook, so far as I could observe, of a military character. Threats, whipping, and killing, which has existed for the past ten months, has so completely terrorized the timid blacks that but few of them would dare to vote as they pleased, As to the fact of many black men having been killed by unknown persons, I would say that I know such to be the case, from an examination ot the inquests, which inquests did not cover all the cases of men found dead, for the reason, given me by the coroner in person that he had been notified to hold no more inquests in the country and was threatened with violence to himself if he did so. In East Feliciana parish the record of the vote cast there for the Republican ticket would seem to indicate a complete terrorism on the part of the Republicans of that parish. My own judgment, based upon the information received from a large number of black voters of this parish, is that the threats made, and the acts committed by the whites against the blacks or, in other words, by the Democrats against the black Republicans, were of such a nature and of such a nature and of such force as to deter the Republicans from voting as they chose.

Bleak blows the piercing northern blast
Howling its requiem o'er past.
It sounds the knell of faded flowers,
As well as of departed hours.
Visits the rich man's spacious dome,
The humble cot, the poor man's home,
Saying to both behold my breath,
Warns you prepare for coming death.
Life's transient summer soon is o'er,
When all its scenes will be no more
A source of pleasure or of pain,
Of present loss or present gain.
Not so, alas! life's hours will tell
Our final doom in heaven or hell.
Life has its winter, well as Spring,
And man must mourn as well as sing.
The blasts of death will come at last,
And all his earthly pleasures blast.
Be wise oh man then to secure
A home where winter comes no more.

Ypsilanti Dec. 1st 1876. C. A. L.

Local Matters.

DR. O'LEARY.—This gentleman visited our city about 10 years ago. It will be remembered by citizens who attended his course of lectures that he was the most eloquent and instructive lecturer who ever lectured in our city. He had at that time large audiences. Light Guard Hall was crowded every evening. The subjects he introduces, accompanied by graphic illustrations, need to be understood by all the people.

A CARD—The following card came to us late for our issue of Dec. 1st, and was overlooked last week:

Reading, Mich., Nov. 29, '76.

To the Schoolmates and friends of Kittie Mills in Ypsilanti who so kindly donated a beautiful tribute of flowers, we return our grateful acknowledgements. The kind sympathy of our friends in Ypsilanti and Reading very largely alleviated our sorrow in this great affliction and has made a green spot in our memories that time will not efface. Those only, who have received such ministrations of friendship and love in their bereavements, can attest the solace and comfort that such acts bring to wounded hearts. May the Great Comforter provide to each of you in hours ot trial, as true and substantial consolation as you imparted to us.

Edwin J. and Cornelia A. Mills.

—THE COMMERCIAL is the paper for Ypsilanti readers and the *entire* section of country depending upon this city. 1st, As a *local journal*, giving full reports of home events. 2d, State news. 3d, The reader is thoroughly booked up in regard to the grand events occurring outside of this city and state, east and west, north and south; Legislative, Congressional and foreign intelligence. 4th, In miscellaneous, interesting, humorous and instructive, and also in the agricultural and domestic departments it is ahead of any other paper in the county. 5th, The Grangers will like the COMMERCIAL as it gives a full account of the doings of the order. 6th, It is the *largest* paper in the county. 7th, The subscriber has the DOUBLE ADVANTAGE of a *local and metropolitan newspaper in the same sheet.* Terms, $2.00 per annum. The COMMERCIAL will be furnished until March 1st, 1878, end of the 14th volume, for $2.00, subscriptions beginning January 1st, '77. Can you make a better use of that $2.00? P. S. We shall not refuse a subscriber in any other part of the county or from the ends of the earth, but we don't propose to cultivate only our legitimate field, Ypsilanti and eastern Washtenaw. Residents abroad, old Ypsilantians, will be glad to take the COMMERCIAL.

Scarcity of Money.

These is no doubt but the present condition of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefnlly to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Coughs and Colds will prevale everywhere, and Consumption, with other throat and lung diseases, will carry off many.— These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor's bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your Druggist, FRANK SMITH.

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1877 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States anp British America, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1877 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

LIGHT GUARD HALL.

Saturday evening, December 16, 1876.

POPULAR LECTURE BY

A. O'LEARY, M. D.,

On Anatomy, Physiology, Hygene, or the laws of Life, Health, Strength, Grace and Beauty, illustrated with the finest collection of French Manikins, Models, Skeletons, Pictures, rare and curious specimens, etc., in America. Dr. O'Leary's lectures in this city in 1867 cannot fail to be remembered, as they excited deep interest, and always drew large audiences. Since then they have been much improved, and many new, rare and curious specimens have been added to the Cabinet. Admission free. Boys under 20, 10cts, to insure attention.

ORDINANCE RELATIVE TO THE SALE OF WOOD.

Sec. 1, The Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti ordain: That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to sell or expose for sale any wood in any quantity at any time in any public street, lane, alley, or other place whatever, within the limits of the 1st, 2d, and 3d wards of the City of Ypsilanti, excepting upon the wood market established by the Common Council of said city.

Sec. 2, The City Marshal, under the control of the Common Council of said city, shall have the care and superintendence of said market, and it shall be his duty to enter complaints for any violation of this ordinance.

Sec. 3, The wood market shall be kept open every day (Sundays excepted), from daylight till nine o'clock in the afternoon of each day.

Sec. 4, Any person violating any provision of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding ten dollars, and on failing forthwith to pay the fine imposed shall be imprisoned in the jail of Washtenaw County, for a term not exceeding ten days,

Made and passed in Common Council, at the City of Ypsilanti, this 11th day of December, 1876.

LAMBERT A. BARNES, Mayor.

FRANK JOSLIN, City Clerk.

Brick Yards,
—AND—
Meat Market
—ON—
Cross Street.

HEADQUARTERS AT THE DEPOT,

Opposite Farmers' Store

Chas. McCormick.

587

Look here man! Are you going to want a pair of Gloves or Mittens this fall? If so do not purchase until you have examined the stock and prices of J. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

GRAND EXCURSION.

Down the Huron river, stopping at Rawsonville, Bellville, visiting all points of interest. Hoofing it back if you please, arriving home when you please. A rare chance for pleasure to all those who purchase their Groceries of J. A. WILLIAMS & CO. The excursionists go for J. A. WILLIAMS & CO.'S 50 cent Tea.

What heaps of eggs, what large amounts of nice butter, because they know that they get a good price.

The Sixth Concert of the YPSILANTI MUSICAL UNION will be given in the

UNION SCHOOL HALL,

Tuesday eve., Dec. 19, '76.

Gounod's Messe Solenelle and the Centennial Hymn by Dudley Buck, will be sung.

Prof. Pease, - Musical Director.
Prof. Hewitt, - - Pianist.
Prof. McChesney - - Organist.

A chorus of fifty voices. Admission 50 cents. 664-666

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
—AT—
EASTERLY & SWEET'S.

Come One, Come All.

Teas cheap as the cheapest.—Good as the best in market.

Butter and Eggs taken at all times in exchange. We pay the highest market price for Country Produce.

Remember the place, Morse's Block, corner of Congress and Washington Streets.

W. H. EASTERLY. 653 CHAS. I. SWEET.

$30,000.

HENDERSON & GLOVER

WILL COMMENCE ON

MONDAY, December 18th,

To close out their LARGE STOCK of

DRY GOODS!

AT COST.

These goods were bought at as LOW PRICES as any since the war, and it will be a good chance for people to purchase what they want for a year to come.

DOMESTICS, FLANNELS, CLOTHS, DRESS GOODS, SILKS, WHITE GOODS, GLOVES, and HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, CARPETS, and OIL CLOTHS, and everything in our entire stock *AT COST!*

CLOTHING!

FALL STOCK JUST OPENED

AT

Clark S. Wortley's

No. 24 Congress Street.

HATS AND CAPS,

All the novelties for

FALL WEAR,

At Wortley's New Store.

Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING!

ALL THE NEW STYLE SUITS,

At Wortley's New Store.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY MORNING, Dec. 16, 1876.

—Mr Geo. Fuller is elected Master of the Ypsilanti Lodge F. & A. M. of this City.

—Mrs. E. Spencer has sold her building occupied by Wortley's crockery store, to William Wortley, for $7,000.

—"New church" (Swedenborgian). services and preaching every Sabbath morning at Good Templrrs' Hall. The public is cordially invited. Seats free.

—Next Wednesday Huron Lodge No. 214 Knights of Honor will hold their semi-annual meeting for the election of officers, at 7½ P. M. A full attendence is requested.

—The Good Templars have resumed their Saturday evening socials. To-night will be two first-class, interesting dramas. All are invited. Admission only 5 cents.

—We notice that in Detroit the Mayor and police are making havoc with the girl waiter saloons. Shall anything of the kind be tolerated in our city? We call upon the authorities to see to it that no such shameful resort shall exist. Every parent should demand an immediate abolition. In all conscience drinking saloons are bad enough.

—The Concert of the Musical Union advertised for next week is different from any preceding it. In the past the themes have been profound studies by the Masters of Art. Gounod's "Messe" Solenelle strikes more the popular heart—and while perfect, artistic, exquisite and melodious to the ear of the musical artist, it pleases and holds entranced all lovers of song.

LIST OF PATENTS.—Furnaces for burning fluid fuel, Henry A. Branch, Hillsdale.

Water Meters, Horace L. Arnold, Grand Rrpids, assignor one-half his right to Wm. H. Powers, same place.

Water Motors, Horace L. Arnold, Grand Rapids, assignor one-half his right to Wm. H. Powers, same place.

Fence Posts, Harrison Fitts, Rollin.

Gates, Hiland W. Goodwin, Ionia, assignor to self and John B. Hutchings, same place.

Operating street car doors, James McGregor, Detroit, assignor to Michigan Car Co.

Taper-Boring Attachment to Engine Lathes, Peter L, Rogers, Bay City.

GERRY. In this city, Dec. 8th, 1876, Mrs. Ruth A. Gerry, M. D., aged 49 years.

Mrs. Gerry was the wife of Dr. S. A. Gerry, who survives her. She was born in Otsego county, State of New York. She became acquainted with Dr. Gerry through a mutual acquaintance 19 years ago. She was then practicing medicine at Jamestown, N. Y. She graduated at the Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia. She was for a year Assistant Physician of the Woman's Hospital in Boston. Mrs. G. was a member of the Wesleyan Methodists, connected with a church in the town of Sumpter, there being no church of that denomination in this city. Mrs Gerry was a skillful physician of the regular alopathic practice,—very successful. She was kind and large-hearted; could not endure to see suffering without rendering all the assistance in her power to alleviate. She established a hospital in our city of a high order. The Free Hospital Association was contributory to this institution. But over and above the aid rendered, nearly $1,000 per annum was expended by this sacrificing woman and her husband in aid of the suffering sick. Though she had a large practice in the city and vicinity, she devoted one day a week to patients in Detroit, in families of the very first-class. She possessed a consecrated zeal in her profession, and this remarkable zeal made her a martyr. Rising from a sick bed to attend to a patient was her last professional work. She returned to her bed never to leave it again alive. Her zeal to relieve suffering humanity knew no bounds. So absorbed in her work, and so consecrated to it, giving the appearance of bold, masculine energy that only familiar friends were conscious of the shrinking sensitivity of her nature; how her heart bled at unfeeling criticism. She felt that somebody must be sacrificed to pave the way for women to successfully practice medicine and be professionally recognized by the regular school, and that she was commissioned to make the sacrifice. Mrs. Gerry fought the battle, and drove the entering wedge for the admission of women to the Medical Department of the University. Though we were personally acquainted with Mrs. Gerry, it was only during the last four years that we came to appreciate and look upon her as a woman of remarkable ability and moral courage. She often detailed to us her plans for the afflicted. The residence and hospital on Pearl street are the fruits of her large-hearted plans. Naturally in favor of woman suffrage, her great soul, all alive to the importance and grandeur of this issue, her intense desire to see her sex lifted up on to a higher and nobler plane of duty, and aid at the ballot-box in moulding and fashioning our country for the right, inspired us to the efforts we made in 1874 for this end, placing the COMMERCIAL squarely on the right side. She cheerfully shared with us in the expenditure of the means required to carry on the well-fought but apparently useless battle. In view of the blessing that she was to the Lord's poor, her death seems inscrutable. In view of the mighty conflicts yet to be waged before the final victory of woman's rights shall be won, it seems inscrutable that such an unwearied, able worker should in the prime of life be removed. "But being dead, she yet speaketh." Her life was not in vain. The workmen die, but the great work of God's true reforms, that mean more than dollars and cents, more than the politicians' catch-word, move onward, and the world shall be made better because such noble women as Mrs. Gerry have lived in it. She was a praying woman. Often all wearied and worn, she knelt down before securing needed rest, praying God to bless the remedies employed for the recovery of the sick. While resting in her bed she read the Bible. Last Sunday afternoon was a terrible, stormy day. But a large concourse of citizens gathered at the M. E. Church to attend the funeral. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Perrin, gave a brief but touching and appropriate discourse. Our city physicians acted as pall-bearers, thus in the last sad rites showing a commendable professional recognition. She leaves an only daughter and son. May the mother's mantle fall upon that daughter, and inspire her to imitate the noble zeal, the womanly heroism of her departed mother.

DIED.

YOST. In this city, Dec. 12th, 1876, Mrs. Eliza L. Yost, wife of Francis Yost, aged 58 years.

THE GREAT FAVORITE!—The popular Chill Cure of the age! Composed of pure and simple drugs, Wilhoft's Tonic has long held the highest place in the long line of remedies for Chills and Fever. It is not only Anti-Periodic but is Anti-Panic, for it curtails the heavy expense of doctors' visits, where friendly calls are all itemized in the account current. A penny saved is a penny gained, and saving it in this way adds to health and comfort. Try Wilhoft's Tonic as a certainty and you will never regret it.

G. R. Finlay & Co., Proprietors, New Orleans.
For sale by all Druggists. 666-2w

TRUE MERIT WILL WIN.—A few years since the proprietors of Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound introduced it here. It was not puffed, but sold on its merits. Our people soon found it to be reliable, and already it has become the most staple and popular pulmonary remedy in the market. It quickly cures the worst coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, asthma and incipient consumption. Nothing acts so nicely in whooping cough, and it is so pleasant that children readily take it. Containing no opium, or other dangerous drug, it is as safe as it is sure. Trial size, 10 cts.; large sizes, 50 cts. and One Dollar. Sold by Frank Smith. Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which never fails. Pleasant to take, and requires no physic. Price 25 cts.

Local and Business Notices.

FOR SALE!
One good, sound, young horse 5 years old. Also a few thorough-bred Berkshire pigs 6 weeks old. Also a new milch cow. Also one Beach patent, top buggy, good as new. Enquire at the Post Office of
666-668 C. SPENCER.

A FULL ASSORTMENT
Of Ladies' Kangaroo Button Boots, at
HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

ATTENTION!
Ladies desirous of having their furs relined, can be accommodated by calling at No. 37 Adams St., near the Union School. 665-667

LADIES SIDE LACE BOOTS
Just received at HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

LADIES WARM SHOES
And Overshoes at HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

ANNUAL MEETING
Of the Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western R. R Company. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company in Ypsilanti, Michigan, on Tuesday, January 9th, 1877, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the election of nine directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting. ELIJAH SMITH.
December 9th, 1876. Sec'y.

A FULL ASSORTMENT
Of Children's shoes with Protection Toes, at
HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

BUFFALO,
Wool Lined and Beaver Boots, a full assortment at
HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

MRS. GOODING,
(Successor to Mrs. Shrieves), has moved to the store heretofore occupied by her, with an entire new stock of Millinery Goods. She will be glad to see her former patrons, and make new acquaintances. She has a full line of Hats, Velvets, Silks, Plumes, Ornaments, Ladies' Panniers, Ribbons, &c. Felt Hats, 40 cts. each. Frames, 20 cts. each. Prices to suit the times. Call and examine.
Huron St., Ypsilanti, Nov. 22, 1876. 663

FOR SALE CHEAP!
150,000 extra Star and second quality 18 inch shingles. Enquire of H. BATCHELDER.
663-666

PEOPLE BRAG
On our Teas, and thank us for the can.
500
are to be given away in the next thirty days at
643 The American Tea Store,
27 Congress Street.

CANE CHAIRS RESEATED!
By A. M. Shotwell, at the residence of Rev. J. D. Pierce, 33 Ballard Street, Ypsilanti, Mich. 663-666

CALL AND EXAMINE
Our Boots before purchasing, we can give you some good bargains.
660 GOODSPEED & CONKLIN.

LADIES,
Call and examine our Kangaroo Button and side lace, best ladies' shoe in the market, at
GOODSPEED & CONKLIN'S.

THE BEST
Stock of Gents' Fine Shoes in the city at the new shoe store.
GOODSPEED & CONKLIN.

A FINE STOCK OF
Men's Boys' and Youths' Boots that can't be beat for quality and prices. Call and examine.
GOODSPEED & CONKLIN.

FOR RUBBER BOOTS,
Arctics, and Overshoes go to
GOODSPEED & CONKLIN'S.

OUR PERSONAL APPEARANCE
Is a matter in which our friends and acquaintances have a right to a choice whether we shall inflict upon them an exterior uncared for and unattractive, a countenance marred by a neglected grizzled beard, or a crown guiltless of covering, half covered, or thatched with white hairs, or whether we shall in deference to our fellows, pay due regard to our own persons, and make them presentable and acceptable in society. There are many helps for those who desire to do this and there are none among them more acceptable than Hall's Hair Renewer and Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers. Both these preparations are kept for sale at all our drug stores, and if any of our friends are looking a little the worse for wear, we advise them to make a note of it.—NORTH STAR, DANVILLE, VT.
666-667

BRING ON YOUR BOOKS,
Magazines, &c. Holiday Binding. The COMMERCIAL Bindery opens Dec. 11th, under the superintendency of the old foreman, Mr. George Hiller Good work as cheaply as is or can be done elsewhere

THEY ARE HERE!
Those Cloaks and Cloakings, Beavers, Waterproofs, Ladies' Scarfs, Ties, Sacks and Hoods. The above are in all styles and colors, and must be sold cheap. Please call and examine.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

STILL ALIVE, AND STILL AHEAD!
We have just received our second stock of Fall and Winter Goods, and would like all those who like to see nice Goods and those that are cheap to call and see us.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

TEETH.
From now to the first of January, teeth extracted and new ones inserted for $15.00 per set.
C. S. W. BALDWIN,
Dentist, over P. O.

DR. FRANK T. RIPLEY,
Of Boston, Mass., Clairvoyant Physician and Trance Test, Medium, is at Dr. Kellogg's office, Ann Arbor, Mich., where he will remain the coming season. Special attention given to the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Private sittings given for Tests.
662-674

E. ELLIOTT, Tailor, Huron St.,
Is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring, Cleaning and Repairing. N. B. Gentlemen's cast off clothing bought and sold. Huron St., opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. 662

LADIES, CALL AND SEE US
And we will show you a full line of Dress Goods in all the latest styles of the seasons. Garnet, Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Green, in fact all the leading colors of the season. Also a full stock of Black Cashmere, Dratdetas, and all wool goods in plain and diagonals. Remember the place, 30 Congress St.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

BUY YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES OF
660 GOODSPEED & CONKLIN.

NO OLD STOCK,
All new Goods, at New Prices at
GOODSPEED & CONKLIN'S.

PLEASE REMEMBER
That we sell the following goods at prices to suit you all: Corsets, Collars and Cuffs, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Rushings, Belts and Bustles. In fact a full line of Notions.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

WANTED!
A good milch cow. C. R. PATTISON.

AGENTS WANTED!
A rare chance to make money. Address I. D. KELLOGG, Battle Creek, Mich 642-694

SHIPPING TAGS
Printed at this office, cheaply and handsomely done.

A REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.
Go buy your Groceries of J. A. WILLIAMS & Co. and save money 653

WELL,
What is the matter now. I can tell you if you want to know. J. A. WILLIAMS & Co. are selling the boss Jap. tea for 50 cts.

C. LANG
Is carrying on the Hardware business north of John Boyce's shoe store. He sells Stoves, Tinware, etc. Repairing and job work in all its branches. If you wish anything in his line, call, and he will try to please you. 612

YOUR INTERESTS
Require you to try our 75 cent Japan Tea, and learn our prices on Sugars, At the American Tea Store,
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YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by W. H. YOST.

YPSILANTI, DEC. 15, 1876.

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BEANS— $1.25@1.50
BUTTER—18@25
CLOVER SEED—$8.00@8.50
CORN—40c@45 per bu.
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CHICKENS—Live, 4c.
DRESSED HOGS, $6.00@6.25
EGGS—Command 18@20c.
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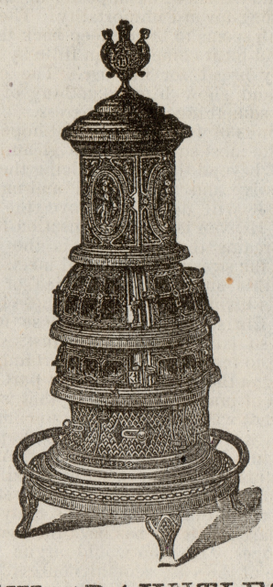

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THE RETURNING BOARD

That has almost made people forget the Returning Holidays, is different from a Returning Ball, in that it returns more forcibly and in the Boomerang style. It is said to have killed a man and is not a good thing at all. They are a curiosity and as such, the Emporium would have had one, had not the entire stock been sold.

But I can assure my customers that no other curiosity will be missed from my stock of Holiday Goods. The arrangement with Santa Claus is for everything but Returning Boards. Many goods are now on hand, and more coming every day. Come early. Come often! Don't fear giving trouble, you can only do that by staying away.

Prices always nominal at this season, are nominaller than ever before. Call at the Emporium, get your Daily Paper or any other paper, and look over the goods.

FRANK SMITH.

HOPE.

[From a Sermon by Prof. Swing, of Chicago.]

HOPE is one of the vital forces that are ordained of God to move society. Within the seed of oak, or wheat, or pine, a vital force lies which puzzles the scientist and delights the religionist. When the seed is placed in its lawful surroundings, this vital quality within asserts itself, and the seed rises up and sets out upon its career as oak, or palm, or pine. In a Western city, some workman having, in sinking a shaft, thrown up some alluvial soil, found that under the warm sun some thousands of mulberry trees sprang up in that old black earth. These seeds had lain in the ground for centuries, perhaps for thousands of years, holding their vital principle till the happy sunlight should come. But the God of nature must be more truly and more kindly the God of man, and hence it must be that He who has put into little seeds such laws and powers of action must have placed in the soul some potency of leaf, and flower, and fruit. It was a primal law of nature that there should be on all sides forces empowered to move, and change, and combine things, till dead elements should be transformed into life, and inorganic into organic form. It is said bleak, formless rocks came first. But God assailed them with the rains, and frosts, and winds, and with a whole battery of chemical forces, and pounded and melted them into soil. Then into the seeds he placed other forces, and thus onward goes the world, urged forward by inward impulses to many-sided destiny. Opening the human heart this immense scene repeats itself, for lo! there lie a group of forces ready like soldiers to spring forward to obey any command. Ambition, love of fame, love of money, love of learning, are some of these, and lofty and beautiful among them is St. Paul's ideal hope. It is one of the forces sent by the Almighty to lead man along from the earth to the leaf, from leaf to flower, from flower to fruit. It is not the storm or the earthquake to smite rock and melt it into soil, but it is the sunshine to woo the vital powers into sweet life. An old General, after a dreadful defeat, called together his staff, and inquired about the condition of his troops. He was informed that they were suffering from nothing but from want of heart. They had food, but would not build fires to cook it; had all they needed, but had no heart for the hour. The General replied: "Unless we can fill their minds with hope all is indeed lost." Those words might be repeated always along all the paths of mankind, for unless the heart be kept full of happy anticipation all is already in sad decline.

O'er wayward manhood wouldst thou hold firm rule,
And sun thee in the light of happy faces,
Love, hope, and patience, these must be thy graces,
And in thine own heart must they first keep school:
For as old Atlas on his broad neck places
Heaven's starry globe and thus sustains it, so
Do these upbear the mighty realms below.

Evidently, faith, hope and charity are pillars or arches upon which the beautiful temple of society rests. As the metallurgist studies and experiments until he finds what elements must be melted together, and in what proportions, that he may secure the best iron, or steel, or gold for man's use, so in the great laboratory of God, which makes no mistakes, there must have been poured into the soul the qualities and quantities of mental action that would best make that strange result called man. What a mortal would he be through whose learned and powerful mind there should flow just enough of faith, and hope, and charity! But we must not wander from our one grace to exhaust our few moments in admiration of the attractive trinity. Dear to every one of you should be the grace of hope, that quality or quantity of the soul! What it once did for you in childhood, it should be permitted to do all along the path of this career. It would seem, from the evidence of experience, that this virtue was ordered to decorate only the early years of man, for, as a fact, we behold it the angel of youth ornamenting all its future, pouring gold-dust and diamond-dust on the rich form of to-morrow; but this scene does not measure the law, but only shows how man cuts short the glory of his own estate, and of his own deed and accord abdicates a throne. In the economy of nature, man should be found changing the thing hoped for, but not the blessed hopefulness itself. From the objects looked forward to in childhood with fond delight, coming feasts, coming plays, coming snow-storm or coming blossoms, or coming beauties or honors, mature days should pass to coming wisdom and character and home and country and friendship and virtue and God. It is a difficulty with the many that after early life has exhausted its objects of hope no new objects come to take their place. Some mercenary or unworthy pursuit came, or else some utter idleness, and thus no path remains along which the heart can run forward as once it ran. The philosophy of this virtue is this: The present is a mere point. It comes the nearest to being nothing of which any one can conceive. It is not even a moment of time. To a mind thus situated the Creator came with memory and hope, that with memory this strange soul might be full of the past, and with hope full of the future. Thus life is made wider and deeper than the simple present. It expands out into a vast remembrance, and a vast expectation, and these two streams, the one following us from the by-gone years, and the other leaping down from the future, empty into the heart and make up its wisdom and inspiration and bliss. How we pity one whose memory has failed. The aged father and mother often fail to remember the children they once loved so fondly. What a world is thus stricken out! Take also hope away and what a perfect ruin we witness! Thus approach this second ideal of Paul and measure her worth in the drama of man's being. Hope is to widen and intensify life. The fleeting moment is by her magic laden with the treasures of days and years to come, and thus each day is enlarged into the proportions of a generation or a century. An existence gathered up into the present only like the existence of the gambler, or the profligate, or the "fallen," is a house without foundations, for the wide outreachings of both memory and hope are gone; that being the true temple of life where the past and future are lying as deep foundations. That is a ruin which has no past to remember nor future to anticipate.

Let us pass to a second thought. You may say hope so often disappoints you that you dare not longer ask of it much service. There is much truth in this complaint, but, notwithstanding all this failing of expectations, yet it will always remain true that hope absolutely makes more success than the hasty have ascribed to her name. No misfortune is greater than to have a heart that beats despondently. Hope is the absolute creator of success. Success is the outcome of the most persistent effort. All the valuable things in the world are the result of toil. Each speaker, each writer, each thinker, each musician, each craftsman, is the result of twenty years of hard labor toward a given result. It requires half a lifetime to master a great language or to become skilled in a great profession or art, and this being so, only the buoyant, hopeful heart can undergo with patience the labor that precedes all triumph. Thus it helps to make the destiny it first paints. No soul will run along a path that has no charms, either by the border or at the end. None will sit and gaze into a cloudy, rainy, November sky. But when the east or west is all colored with nature's best tints, then the heart and brain of mortal will watch it long and lovingly. Thus no great work of life will be faithfully pursued unless the second grace in the group before us acts as painter of the final result. Thus hope enters the world, not as a decoration for only children and lovers, but as the everlasting impulse of all society. It is the highly-colored horizon from which all the suns must rise and into which they must sink. God makes no flowers without painting them, and no day without hopes.

A large part of the evil resulting from a life of dishonesty and all gross sins may be found in the abatement of hope which it brings the heart. Instead of deeply loving the future, the fallen soul fears it. The criminal does not any longer expect happiness, he thinks only of escaping pain. The outlook before the murderer, before the defaulter, before the perjurer, cannot be such as lies before the citizen or the statesman, or the poet, or the Christian, who looks forward from the heights of integrity of action and thought. Sin empties the future of all romance. The New York criminal who has just been brought back from a distant land, in which he was vainly attempting to conceal himself, will doubtless find a prison as happy a place for him as a continent, for long-continued and great dishonor have emptied his future of its once alluring contents.

An empty urn is in his withered hands,
Whose holy dust was scattered long ago.

Thus all sin and all littleness and meanness of action injures deeply the heart by robbing it of blessed anticipations. Not that the guilty soul always fears a hell beyond death, but that it dares not hope much from the future of this life. The reasons of a great morrow have been all withdrawn. The maxim of the abandoned, "Let us eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we die," finds its deep significance, not simply in death, but in the fact that the morrow of this world has lost the charm it had in the early, purer life. One of the first proofs of a fallen nature is this failure of the inner hopefulness. Hope is joined to charity, that is love, for only where the heart sends out its love do its hopes spring up. Some old poet, speaking of these three graces, says

Methinks I see them grouped in seemly show,
The straightened arms upraised, the palms aslope,
And robes that touching as adown they flow,
Distinctly blend like snow embossed with snow;
Oh, part them never! If Love prostrate lie,
He too, will sink and die.

Thus must the soul remain so pure that it need not fear the future of either man or God. We must be able to love the days to come, and then the beautiful will always hover over them. Charity is wedded to hope, not simply in Christianity, but in the temple of nature.

Having thus examined this mental action called hope, having found it to be a fundamental law of spiritual progress, let us note some of the greater applications and results in society. If we should trust a certain class of poets, we should certainly conclude that hope is, *par excellence*, the faculty of deception, that it was set in the heart to be an *ignis fatuus*, to lead it to disappointment. Harm has been done to the world's happiness and ambition by the excess of poetic lamentation over blighted hopes and faded flowers. Our world is one in which doubtless each one is to cheer his neighbor, and in which the worst possible philosophy was to be the philosophy of despair. The soul is such a delicate piece of machinery that even a cloudy sky checks its motion. Upon the old sun-dials this inscription is always to be found: *Noto non horas nisi serenas*—I point out no hours except sunny ones. Upon the human heart one may well trace the same sentiment. It will make no use of its hours unless they be lit up with the sun and stars of expectation. If, therefore, the poets say very much to us about the delusive nature of hope, they only reproach the Being who laid the foundation of the spirit. Let us assume that hope, instead of being a failing leader, is for the most part an organizer of victory. One cannot learn this fact from a study of individuals, for one cannot go to the individuals of all times and learn this form of triumph and defeat; but one can look at mankind in the large, and in great eras learn whether hope has been only a glaring cheat. Now it comes to pass that mankind has for the most found the objects toward which they have struggled in the wilderness. The great hopes of men have been coming to pass all along the well-trodden pathway. What is our civilization but the ocean formed at last by all the streams of hope that began to drip and then to flow in all antiquity? It is the fulfillment of the Greek dream and of the Roman expectation when Virgil said: "*A better day will come down from the sky.*" What is it but a coming of the liberty foreseen by Dante and Milton? What is it but an unfolding of what the soldiers fought for on the battle-fields of Europe and America? In fact, since the star of liberty was first discovered in far-off times, it has risen higher and has flamed out in each century into a new magnitude. Along all the paths along which man has cast his heart forward, his reward comes to meet him half-way. The hope of higher happiness, higher culture, of liberty, of better religion, of better benevolence or charity, has never proven a delusion, but has been daily transformed into a blessed reality. Viewing the world over, the great hopes of mankind have always been the shadow of coming events. They have been heralds riding in advance in brilliant livery announcing the chariot of the King. If then these National anticipations have never been deceivers, but the messengers of God, we may descend readily from the greater to the less, and declare that the individual soul will, in a valuable sense, secure the noble ends it hopes most for in all these long, laborious days. The beloved education and personal culture, and home, and peace, and honor, do come at the human call. To those who knock, these gates have always been wont to open. But if following noble paths one fails to find the thing hoped for, he at least blesses his friends and children who live after him, for his labors and merits are all garnered up in the wide bosom of his country. If the patriots of '76 died without having found the object of their struggle, their children, all their loved ones and their loved country, passed into fruition. When a Moses dies in the lonely mountains, those he loves march into the promised land. When Abraham marched toward a city that had foundations he turned other feet and other eyes toward it, and what he may have lost to himself in happiness has been fully made up to the pilgrims who have followed him. What signifies one's own personal failure if only his children or his country shall, through his great hopes, come to a fairer land.

Of all hopes that earth holds out Christianity is greatest. The common expectations of mankind, the vision of liberty, of property, of culture, of fame, of home, of happiness, grow dim in presence of this hope of a blessed life beyond the tomb. When John Knox was dying, a friend said to him: "John, hast thou hope?" Being unable to speak, he looked up and smiled, and so died. One of the poems says:

There is a mourner and her heart is broken,
She is a widow, she is old and poor:
Her only hope is in that sacred token
Of peace and happiness when life is o'er.

Thus all the way from the illustrious Knox down to the lowliest widow in solitude and poverty, from monarch to slave, this hope of heaven embraces us and penetrates all our best hours of meditation and wisdom. Some are ready for the event; all expect to be when the hour shall have announced itself. Can you conceive of anything more immense than this theory of eternal life? The scattered families, the parted friends, the heroes, the martyrs, the saints of all ages, the armies of little children torn from the loving arms of earth, these are all expected to meet in a land where there shall be no pain, no sin, no death. Oh! mightiest dream that ever entered or can enter the mind of men! Applying to it the philosophy we have applied to all hope, this cannot be a delusion, but must, under the hand of the same wise Creator, be the advance herald of a solemn truth. If the hopes of man for liberty and education and civilization are not cheats, but are powerful agents making for man the very scene which they so gorgeously paint, and if they cast society at last over into actual liberty and civilization, so this hope of life beyond will prove no delusion, but a power urging the soul along toward immortality. The plan of earth seems to be to keep back the future and let it come to man little by little, a daily bread for his use. The clouds open and show him something of freedom, something of progress. These gleamings of future are called hope. Of these the most sublime is the gleaming of a life beyond the tomb. Being the most impressive and most useful and most divine, it will doubtless prove the most true. Heaven is the compensation for all the dreams that fail. It is the ocean where the streams of hope all meet.

In this survey of the office of hope there is involved a lesson for those hostile to the Christian religion. Those minds, often so educated and so just, should hasten to mark that it is not certainty, but it is hope that plays the largest part in the drama of man. They know that society dares not wait for a certainty to come, but must always choose between two hopes, or between a hope and a despair. All our forefathers asked for when they sailed for this new world was a grand half-reasonable expectation. All that society have ever dared wait for has been the better of two hopes. He who would argue to the nature of the case should confess that a pure, beautiful influential hope must form a part of the Christian evidence. It would seem that the best conclusion to which pure reason can come would be to declare itself inadequate, unfitted to measure all the sentiments and poetry of life. The proud friends of demonstration should say: "Thou, oh, Christian, livest in a world when hope is one of the gigantic forces, an earthquake that pushes up a beautiful continent in the midst of bitter waters, making a marsh a paradise. I perceive hope to be a dream that entrances man when he is widest awake. It leads the school-boy, the pilgrim, the martyr, the hero. It wakes the mother's song by the cradle and it alone cheers her at the little grave. Hope is the electric thrill which sends the warm blood all through noble hearts, hence I shall not ask thee whether thou hast seen heaven, but shall hope that thou and I may come at last to its blessed gates.

In all your meditations about religion confess, my friends, the peculiarity of a philosophy whose perfect vindication must come after death. The Christian cannot help this. The veil is not one of his weaving. It was woven in the loom of nature and hangs before the skeptic as well as before the Christian. Confess the value of Christian Hope, and disturb it not in whatever heart it sleeps. In fact, for this hope throw away all else and spring thou into this fiery chariot that travels between the two worlds—the seen and the unseen.

Valuable Dogs.

ACCORDING to one of the oldest dog fanciers in New York the rarest and most valuable dogs in that city are full-blooded bloodhounds and bulldogs. Deerhounds—thin, long, rough-haired dogs—are also scarce, and are worth, when full-grown, from $100 to $200 apiece. Foxhounds are worth from $25 to $50, harriers from $20 to $30, greyhounds from $15 to $25, German beagles from $15 to $20. Italian greyhounds, which were the first pet dogs ladies nad in this country, were at one time worth as high as $10 apiece, but now, having gone out of fashion, sell for much less. At present the greatest demand is for Gordon setters, a breed of dogs which comes from the kennels of the Duke of Gordon in Scotland, and when of proper color—pure black-and-tan—bring from $100 to $500 apiece. Next to them come the red Irish setters, which sell for $50 apiece, and the English orange and white, which are quoted somewhat cheaper. Spaniels are not so fashionable as setters, and sell at a lower figure. The Clumber, or land spaniels, sell from $25 to $50 apiece, the brown water spaniels at $15 apiece. Cocker spaniels sometimes bring as high as $60, and King Charles spaniels as high as $200. Pointers are not favorites in this country, for forests are too thick for them and the brush tears their skins, which are not coated as heavily as the setters or cockers. The double-nosed or Spanish pointers are worth all the way up to $500 apiece. Besides the game dogs, Siberian bloodhounds, Pomeranian wolf-dogs, and Dane dogs are all sold in New York. One of the latter, thirty-four inches high, was recently disposed of for $750. St. Bernard dogs are quoted at from $150 to $200 apiece, and white bull terriers, for fighting purposes, at $200. Fox terriers and Dandie Dinmont terriers bring from $10 to $25 apiece. Skye terriers, black-and-tan terriers and English pugs are all ladies' dogs. The latter sell from $100 up, the former often bring $150. For a black-and-tan of extraordinary small size a New York lady recently paid $700. The animal weighed just two pounds and ten ounces.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THIS year's yield of rice in South Carolina and Georgia was 75,000 tierces, or about five per cent. more than any crop since the war.

The Conjurers of Old.

IN 1615 a delegation of highly educated and distinguished men from the English East India Company visited the Emperor Jehangire. While on their mission they witnessed many most wonderful performances, almost causing them to discredit their senses, and far beyond any hint even of solution. A party of Bengalese conjurers and jugglers, showing their art before the Emperor, were desired to produce upon the spot, and from seed, ten mulberry trees. They immediately planted ten seeds, which, in a few minutes, produced as many trees. The ground divided over the spot; when a seed was planted tiny leaves appeared at once, followed by slender shoots, which rapidly gained elevation, putting out leaves and twigs and branches, finally spreading wide in the air, budding, blossoming and yielding fruit, which matured upon the spot, and was found to be excellent. And this before the beholder had turned away his eyes. Fig, almond, mango and walnut trees were at the same time, under like conditions, produced, yielding the fruit which belonged to each. Wonder succeeded wonder. The branches were filled with birds of beautiful plumage, flitting about among the leaves and singing sweet notes. The leaves turned to russet, fell from their places, branches and twigs withered, and finally the trees sank back into the earth, out of which they had all sprang within the hour.

The same conjurers performed a series of marvels. One of them produced a chain fifty cubits in length. One end of this he threw into the air, when the chain rapidly ran out its whole length, and remained fixed in the air as if fastened against the sky. A dog was then placed upon the chain, when up he ran to the further end, and at once disappeared heavenward. A hog, a panther and other large animals were successsively dispatched up this aerial pathway, and each in turn disappeared from the far end. Nor were they seen again; and finally the chain was withdrawn, and placed in a bag for convenient carriage.

Another had a bow and about fifty steel-pointed arrows. He shot an arrow into the air, when, lo! the arrow became fixed in space, at a considerable height. Another and another arrow were sent off, each fixing itself in the shaft of the preceding, until all formed a chain of arrows in the air, excepting the last shot, which, striking the chain, brought the whole to the ground in detachments.

They set up two common tents facing each other, and about a bowshot apart. These tents were critically examined by the spectators, as are the cabinets of the mediums, and pronounced empty. The tents were fastened to the ground all around. The lookers-on were then invited to choose what animals or birds they would have issued from these tents to engage in a battle. Khaun-e-Jahaun incredulously asked to see a fight between ostriches. In a few minutes an ostrich came out from each tent, rushed to combat with deadly earnestness, and from them the blood soon began to stream; but they were so nearly matched that neither could win the victory, and they were at last separated by the conjurers and conveyed within the tents. After this, the varied demands of the spectators for birds or beasts were exactly complied with, always with the same results.

They took a man and apparently severed limb from limb, actually at last cutting off his head, as it appeared. They scattered these members along the ground for a considerable distance, and allowed them to remain for some time. Gathering them together, they spread over these remains a sheet, under which one of the Judges crawled, and soon came out, followed by the man who had been dissevered, now sound in every part. Neither was there to be found about the place any trace of the thing that had been done.

A large caldron was set, and into it a quantity of rice thrown. Without the sign of fire this rice soon began to boil, and out from the caldron was taken more than one hundred platters of cooked rice, with a stewed fowl at the top of each. This trick is performed on a smaller scale by the most ordinary fakirs of the present day.—*Boston Herald.*

Romance of a Poor Young Man.

WE are willing to bet three cents that three men out of four who read it will doubt it. But it is positively true. It shows that all the virtue in the world isn't in the grave-yard yet.

About three months ago a young Frenchman entered a Burlington wholesale store, and accosted the proprietor. He said he was a marble sculptor, seeking work. He could not find it here, and wanted to be directed to some other town. He had no money and no friends. The gentleman advised him to go to Mount Pleasant, where there are marble works, which might have work for him. "How much will it cost?" said the young man. "About seventy-five cents," said the merchant. "How far is it?" "Twenty-eight miles." "Oh, I can walk that far, and so I don't need any money." The merchant, however, said there was no necessity for his walking, and gave him seventy-five cents to pay his fare. The same day the young man came back, saying that he had found a job in Burlington, but would like to use that money to buy a chisel that he needed. Certainly said the merchant, use it. The young man went away, and the merchant thought no more of it. After many days the Frenchman came back to pay the six bits. He had been at work, had received some wages, and wanted to pay his debt. The knowledge that he had assisted a worthy man gave the merchant much more pleasure than an hundred fold the little amount of money could have done. The conscientious honesty of the young stranger shows him to be a most worthy man. The merchant does not even know his name or where he is working. His conduct is an instance of honest principle which deserves to be put on record. And we record it here.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

Jennens vs. Jennens.

MONCURE D. CONWAY writes from London to the Cincinnati *Commercial:*

I once heard George Peabody say that for many years he had been bored with letters from America, asking him about visionary estates, falling to mere visionary heirs in the United States; and even so humble an individual as your correspondent has received enough letters about the Jennings estate to yield him a glow of satisfaction in recording the prospect that the famous case has at last reached a situation in which the door will be speedily shut against any future inquiries. The High Court of Chancery will soon have the case in hand. The Jenningses, to the number of several hundred, have formed a huge "family association"—a sort of joint stock company—with treasurers and secretaries, and have issued a "memorial for public information." In this actualization of Dickens' Jarndyce *vs.* Jarndyce the title is Jennens *vs.* Jennens, but I believe that the various ways in which the name "Jennens" can be written, when there are millions in it, are more than might be imagined. Many a family that once upon a time concluded that "Jennings," or "Jennens," was plebeian, as compared with Jenyng, Jenyns, Janning, seems to have discovered in recent years a more aristocratic accent in Jennings and Jennens. There never were such a number of Jenningses in London as at present, no fewer than ninety-six persons of that name being on the directory. The property represents forty millions of golden dollars, and the holders of tickets that may draw prizes are beginning, it is said, to speculate in them. The old man who left the original property points unusually well the saying: "He heapeth up riches and knoweth not who shall gather them." He was godson of William III., and page to the first Hanoverian King; a miser, he died in lonely bachelorhood, and an unsigned will was found in his pocket. Large sums of money were found hidden away in all manner of magpie places about his house. The sum he left to be fought over was £2,000,000, and it has now become £8,000,000. Scores of people have been ruined in the effort to grasp the old miser's hoard, and scores of lawyers have made fortunes by it. When the case is decided it is expected that a number of glossy gentlemen of the Inns will have to go about like workmen in the winter, singing: "We have no work to do-o-o." Some families may be content with gaining a certificate of connection with a family which includes a Duchess of Marlborough (Sarah the termagant); Richard Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnel and Viceroy of Ireland under James I.; Edmund Jennings, the famous Jesuit; Admiral Sir John Jennings, and Soame Jenyns, antiquary, the most respectable of the lot, who reappears in one of the best-drawn characters of the late Mr. Shirley Brooks' most pleasant romance. The matter has gone now so far that some notices of ejectment from the property have been served, and the conflict begun a century back, waged since in a ghostly way, will soon grow warm.

A FEW days since Mr. Johnson, connected with the Long Branch Bank, and whose residence is in Matawan, found a one-dollar bill in the cars. He could not find an owner. A friend suggested to put it in some trust company with the proviso that it shall bear interest, which interest shall be compounded every year, and at the end of 200 years a hospital be erected with the product. Mr. Johnson smiled and suggested that the amount was too small. We have taken the trouble to reckon what that dollar would amount to, and find that the final sum would be $131,072. This is reckoning at six per cent. interest. Now, suppose Mr. Johnson should invest five dollars more to endow a hospital, we have the immense sum of $655,360 to forever keep the hospital in active operation. Some will say: "Two hundred years, pshaw! that is too far off;" yet money institutions are now in existence in London that are more than 300 years old; and if a man is dead it will make little difference to him if the money he bequeaths is invested in two years or 200 years. So we respectfully suggest that the dollar with the additional five dollars shall be put out at interest to found the Johnson Hospital, to be built at Long Branch in 2076, and all from the one dollar found in the Central Railroad cars.—*Asbury Park (Md.) Journal.*

IN the taxables of Brooklyn appears the name of a German whose annual payments for taxes exceeds many of the so-called princely merchants who live on the Heights. He pays taxes yearly upon real and personal property assessed at $250,000, but worth probably double that amount. Yet this man works hard at the bench every day, and if he spends a dollar in recreation for his wife and children on Sunday, he thinks it is a big thing. He has no help, but works for a few customers, doing all their work, and caring nothing about any of them. If they are displeased with his way of doing things, he simply says they can take their work elsewhere, and he sorely tries their patience by his habit of disappointing his customers as to time. This man collects his own rents, builds two or three new houses every year, and from his frugal habits promises, if his life is long spared, to be one of the wealthiest of all the Brooklynites. His yearly income from real estate is not less than $15,000 per annum, but he regards idleness as a sin, and works away every day upon boots and shoes as regularly as if his bread and butter were in jeopardy.—*N. Y. Cor. Chicago Tribune.*

—Archbishop Bayley (Roman Catholic), of Baltimore, some time ago asked of the Pope the appointment of a coadjutor Bishop for the Archdiocese of Baltimore, and recommended Bishop Gibbons, of Richmond, for the position, with the right of succession. Father Kane, of Washington, was recommended as Bishop of Richmond, to take the place of Bishop Gibbons in case the change was made. It is understood in Catholic circles that these changes were opposed by Bishop Becker, of Wilmington, Del., Bishop Kane, of Wheeling, W. Va., and Bishop Lynch, of South Carolina, and that the Pope declined to make the appointments. The reason why the Archbishop asked for a coadjutor was that his health was feeble, but it has since much improved.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

—Miss Kellogg, while singing in Detroit last week, was pestered by a young lady who had fallen in love with her, and was determined to have an interview. Miss Kellogg would not receive her, but, as the opera troupe was leaving on the Sunday morning train, the enthusiastic damsel rushed into the car, and a second later had Miss Kellogg in her arms, to the unqualified astonishment of that lady and the imminent peril of her back hair and Sunday hat.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

—L. W. Neatherlin was going to his ranch on the Cibolo, in Atascosa County, and W. H. Slaughter and several others hove in sight and began to play Indian, just for fun. He took them for Indians and halted and tied his team, and, taking ambuscade, waited the approach to within Spencer rifle range. The bravest warrior dashed ahead of his fellows, and Neatherlin drew a bead on him and shot him through.—*Galveston News.*

—Last April a pair of young horses ran away in Green, R. I., with the neck-yoke hanging between them. No one could find them. The other day their skeletons were found in a wood seven miles from where they started. The bones, harness and neck-yoke showed that they were caught fast in the brush, and had starved after eating everything within their reach.

—Every farmer or farmer's wife should keep a soldering iron. It is an easy matter to tinker all kinds of tin-ware and can fruit.

Religious Reading.

AN ANSWER.

[IN the middle of the room, in its white coffin, lay the dead child, a nephew of the poet. Near it, in a great chair, sat Walt Whitman, surrounded by little ones, and holding a beautiful little girl on his lap. The child looked curiously at the spectacle of death and then inquiringly into the old man's face. "You don't know what it is, do you, my dear?" said he, adding, "We don't, either."]

"And whither *I go ye know; and the way ye know.*"

Ah, yes, *we know*, dear child! for He who give us life and breath,
Draws near, unseen, and lights for us "this mystery of death."
And in our hearts His healing love falls softly o'er the pain:
We know that Christ, His only Son, once died and rose again!

We know that the dear *soul—the life*—which left this still, cold form
Went out to God and waits us there, all loving, glad and warm.
We lay the empty form away and cover it with flowers,
Thanking the Lord, amid our tears, that such sure hope is ours.

We know the way—the "Father's House," where "many mansions" are:
We know in whom we have believed—the "Bright and Morning Star,"
Who guides us through life's mystery, "as deep as death can be."
And lights the smile on dying lips from joyful souls set free.

We know they cannot come to us, the dear ones whom we miss;
Not even come to speak to us, one moment of their bliss:
But we shall go to them some day, through the same gate of death,
And solve our life's long mystery in one immortal breath.

We know that our Redeemer lives; that we shall be "like Him,"
We reach and find Him through our pain, although our eyes are dim:
All things are known since *He* is known who took from death its sting,
Who out of these "two mysteries" can such completeness bring.

—*Jennie Harrison, in Christian Union.*

The Blasphemer.

ONE rainy evening, while the doors of the Tabernacle were closed during the reading of the Scriptures, a man and his wife came to one of the doors and sought admittance. Finding it locked, the man rapped loudly and disturbed the meeting; and one of the janitors stepped to the door, opened it and, supposing that there was a crowd and that their entrance would drown Mr. Moody's voice, opened the door far enough to address the man, and informed him that the doors could not be opened until the conclusion of the reading. This so incensed the man that he began to curse and swear at an appalling rate. The janitor, on opening the door a little wider, and seeing that only two were waiting and that it was raining quite hard, told them to step inside and wait until Mr. Moody finished reading, when they would be shown to a seat. No sooner did the man enter than he turned on the janitor and began to heap upon him curses and abuse, and taking a seat near the door with his wife, refused, after the reading, to be shown a better one. The janitor, who is a Christian, thought that he would watch the effect of the sermon upon the blasphemer. At first he seemed to be utterly indifferent, but gradually he began to look at the speaker for a moment at a time, and before the discourse was finished was leaning eagerly forward in wrapt attention. At the close of the sermon, during Mr. Moody's prayer, he bowed his head on the chair in front of him. When Mr. Moody, in his prayer, said, "O God, hear the prayers of that wife for her unsaved husband," the wife laid her hand upon his shoulder, and he sobbed aloud; and at the close of the prayer, when the invitation was given for all who were anxious to retire to the inquiry-room, he was the first to rise and enter, followed by his wife and the prayers of the janitor. What was the result we cannot tell; but we are well-nigh positive that there is now a family altar in that home, and he who less than a week ago was a bold blasphemer is now an humble worshipper.—*Watchman (Chicago).*

Poems and Carols of Winter.

"It was the winter wild,
While the heaven-born Child,
All meanly wrapped, in the rude manger lies."

Sweeter carols than bird ever sang usher in the wintry weather. The poem of childhood was chanted by angels on the hills of Palestine eighteen hundred years ago, and its meaning has been deepening in the hearts of Christian men and women ever since.

Dear children, the secret of true poetry, as well as of all other true things, lies hidden in the heart of the Babe of Bethlehem—the secret of heavenly love, without which there is no beauty in the works or words of men. "Peace on earth, good will to man!" is the hymn which must be sung in the heart before any poem worth keeping can be written.

Is it not beautiful that when the flowers of the wood and field have done blossoming, when the trees are leafless, and no birds make melody among the barren boughs, the whole world breaks out into singing over the cradle of its dearest Child?

Some of the Christmas carols are as simple as nursery-songs, and rude as the ages in which they began to be sung, when Christianity itself was in its childhood. The wassail-cups and yule-fires of the old Saxons were often strangely mixed up with the tender and sacred birthday-story of the New Testament.

There are others which, through their very simplicity, carry us back to the hills where the watching shepherds listened to the song of the angels, so many centuries ago, so that we hear with them the first notes of that celestial anthem whose echo will never die away from the earth.—*Lucy Larcom, in St. Nicholas for December.*

What Love Has Done.

IN a certain district in Russia there is to be seen, in a solitary place, a pillar with this inscription: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." That pillar tells a touching tale, which many of you must have heard. It was a wild region, infested with wolves, and as a little party traveled along, it soon became plain that these were on the track. The pistols were fired; one horse after another was left to the ravenous wolves, till, as they came nearer and nearer, and nothing else remained to be tried, the faithful servant, in spite of the expostulations of his master, threw himself into the midst of them, and by his own death saved his master. That pillar marks the spot where his bones were found; that inscription records the noble instance of attachment. But there is another nobler still. There is another pillar, and on it I read, "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." That pillar is the Bible,—the noble pillar of Scripture,—written all over with loving words, and telling of salvation.—*N. Y. Observer.*

The Brooklyn Disaster—Digging for Bodies.

The work of the first day after the terrible calamity of Tuesday night was confined almost exclusively to removing the great pile of dead from the cellar of the vestibule. In this part of the work the poor victims lay packed together so closely that comparatively little digging was required until the pile was pretty well removed. Ashes and cinders had sifted down upon them, covering them as with a pall. A few beams and timbers lay on the top, these were removed to one side, and the mining out of the corpses went on. The first one taken out of that fatal cellar was the body of a woman in the early morning. She was found almost standing against the wall on the right hand side just inside the inner vestibule doors. From that time until evening, there was a constant succession of charred and fire-scorched bodies taken out in every conceivable form of distortion and twisting, blackened and burned by the fiery breath of the flames until nearly all resemblance to humanity was burned out of them. Some were calcined to mere cinders.

It was terrible work upon the nerves as well as the muscles of the men engaged. Strong men who were accustomed to terrible sights turned away from that awful pit in horror and shuddering. Nearly 300 poor human beings but a few hours before had crowded the doors of the fatal gallery with happy hearts and expectant faces, intent upon the scenes of the mimic life that passed before their eyes upon the stage. Little did they think that ere the night had reached its noon they would be actors in a drama other than the one that met their eyes upon the stage. Slowly, yet all too fast, the hand of the clock crept on toward the close of the play, and doubtless the thoughts of very many turned homeward as they settled themselves to witness the last act A last act it was indeed to very many of them. The drama of *their* lives was drawing to a close, and soon would end in utter blackness and horror and agony. About 400 persons purchased tickets for the gallery on that fatal night, and of that number only about one quarter escaped with life. The rest, old and young, male and female, the stripling boy and the strong, broad-shouldered man, went down in that fiery crater that leaped around them as, with the instinct of self-preservation, they madly rushed for the stairs. Let us hope that they were at once suffocated when the volumes of black smoke struck them, for if such were the case they were saved from the terrible agony of being burned alive. One man tells a story of how, after the roof and wall on Johnson street fell, he saw away up in the peak a poor wretch clinging to the sill of the window. As the observer gazed, horror struck, the limbs of the figure seemed to contract and draw themselves together, and then the grasp loosened, and the poor wretch went whirling down into the deadly jaws of the leaping flames. It was a sight to be remembered for a lifetime.

The position of the pile of bodies showed that they were massed on the stairs and landings, lying apparently in heaps, until the timbers burned and the weight carried them into the cellar beneath through the lower floor of the vestibule. The greater portion lay between the inner doors and the center of the lobby. Some were scattered beyond, and the last one found in the cellar under the lobby was away at the further end where the toilet-rooms were located. Doubtless it was some poor wretch who crawled out to that end of the gallery in the hope of reaching some windows of exit in that direction.

In exhuming the bodies the greatest care was used, and they were handled as tenderly as possible. They were not dragged roughly from the pile, but the superincumbent material was removed, and they were carefully lifted into the boxes in waiting and decently covered with a blanket to shield them from the eyes of the gaping crowd outside. The poor wrecks of humanity were dealt with as carefully as possible.

After the work of clearing out the vestibule was completed, the men turned their attention to the search for the remains of Claude Burroughs and Harry S. Murdock. But it was now dark, and the necessary light was afforded by the means of two brilliant calcium lights, which shed a weird and lurid glare over the scene. Clouds of smoke still arose from some parts of the ruins, principally near the stage, blown hither and thither by the night wind, sometimes shrouding the workmen from view, and then again blown away altogether. Through the smoke their lanterns gleamed with red and fitful glare, overhead the calm stars looked down upon the scene of woe, and around towered the blackened and crumbling walls of the ruined building. It was a weird scene, and the terrible work of the toilers made the spectacle doubly impressive. The dressing-rooms of the two actors were in the same location as the directors' box—on the right-hand side. One was above and one below the box. The site of this quarter of the theatre was covered with mounds of ashes and brickwork. The site of the dressing-room was located, the unfortunate young men were last seen in that neighborhood. It was thought that if found, it would be in that quarter. The surmise proved terribly correct. At about ten o'clock the first fragments were found, and in about an hour the body of Mr. Burroughs was discovered.

After their bodies were removed from under the mass of brickwork, the workmen went back to the other end of the auditorium and began the search among the debris for other remains. They did not go over much ground, but, in the corner near the Washington street entrance, the bodies of two women and a child were found, near together. This was about three o'clock on Wednesday morning. Nothing further was found before daylight, when the men stopped work.

During the next forenoon no work was done in the ruins. The firemen were utterly worn out with their exertions and needed rest. Accordingly Chief Nevins made arrangements to have a gang of men outside ready for work at one o'clock, and they accordingly began at that time. Although the auditorium had already been searched over, it was determined to go over the entire interior again and then find out for a certainty whether there were any more unfortunates in the ruins. The vestibule had been thoroughly searched already and work was therefore commenced against the party wall in the auditorium, the men working toward the stage across the whole width of the auditorium.

They worked steadily but slowly. While one portion removed the riveted rods of iron, burned timbers and masses of brickwork out of the way, the others, provided with shovels, carefully turned over the ashes and debris shovelful at a time, keeping a strict watch for valuables or articles of personal property or any signs of human remains. Very many small articles were found, and fragments of clothing also; but the only bodies discovered were ones on the side toward the alley. There, under the parquet, about on the curve (had the seats been there), two or three remains were found. The last one was apparently the body of a woman. Nothing was left but the trunk, head and stumps of the lower limbs.

All day long the workmen shoveled away, throwing the ashes behind them as fast as they were searched over. The iron work was broken up and carried out of the cellar and thrown in a pile on the other side of the alley. By nightfall yesterday they had got beyond the low wall that formed the front of the stage, and into the piles of brick-work that fell from the outside walls. Not many articles were found during the day, some fragments of stage dresses and little matters lost in the stampede of the crowd when the fire broke out. Aside from taking out the large fragments of iron-work and pieces of timber, none of the debris was taken out of the building. It was cleared away down to the cellar floor, but the workmen threw it behind them in their progress 'oward the stage.—*Brooklyn Eagle, Dec. 9.*

The Proposed Conversion of the Sahara Desert into a Sea.

THE proposed piercing of the Isthmus of Suez and the scheme of reconverting the Sahara into a sea has induced Dr. Reclam, the well-known advocate of cremation, to write a warning article in his periodical, called *Gesundheit* ("Health.") He points to a remarkable change in the climate of the Torres Straits, between Australia and New Guinea, which in 1606 were only beset by twenty-six coral islands, now augmented to 160. The gradual deviation of a warm current of sea water, owing to this successive stopping up of the Torres passage, has already wrought a great alteration of the climate in those quarters.

Dr. Reclam apprehends a similar danger for the European, and especially the German, climate from the deviation of the Gulf Stream after piercing the Isthmus of Suez. He says Europe owes its moderate climate partly to the warm-water heating by the Gulf Stream, partly to the hot-air heating by the wind from the African desert. That hot wind, known in Switzerland as the Fohn, is a snow-devourer and glacier-destroyer. Without it, the sun and the summer would not suffice to stop the progress of glacier formation.

The ice-period of Europe explains itself by assuming that the Sahara was then covered with sea-water. The ice-period would return if the Desert were reconverted into a lake. Dr. Reclam, who is a friend of Fire, has decidedly an objection to the extension of the domain of Water. —*London Examiner.*

Hang Up Your Barn Lamp.

Don't ever stand your barn lamp on the floor or any other place where it will be liable to get turned over while the wick is lighted. Whenever we enter the barn with a lighted lamp it is hung on a strong nail at one end of the feeding room, so that the light will shine to the further end. When the lamp is hanging at that point one can see to cut fodder with the hay-cutter, pump water for the live stock, mix feed, fill the racks or anything else that is to be done in the feeding apartment without any danger of turning the lamp over. The barn lamp is never set down. When we go into the stable to milk the cow, to litter the floor, to groom the animals, the first thing is to hang the lamp on a nail which has been driven into some post or joist or beam on purpose for the lamp. No other article is ever hung on the nails where the lamp is to be hung. If it is necessary to go on the mow to pitch down hay or other fodder the lamp is always secured on an appropriate nail before a forkful of hay is lifted. By such an orderly arrangement one can always rely on the light which the lamp will shed around him, and he will always feel assured that the building will not be set on fire. Many a large barn has been burned to ashes simply because the lamp was not hung up on a nail where it could not be turned over. We have seen farmers move about in their barns with a lighted candle in one hand, which was set down here and there at places where it was liable to be turned over and to set hay on fire. One cannot be too careful when carrying a lighted candle or lamp where there are shavings, hay, straw, or other dry, combustible material. If a lamp must be taken into the stable or barn let large nails be driven into the timber so that heedless employes can have no excuse for setting a barn-lamp down.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Fattening Cattle.

The *Journal of Chemistry*, in discussing the question frem a scientific standpoint, says that poor animals consist of about two-thirds water, while fat ones only one-half, in the total weight, and compares poor animals to bog meadows. It adds that when the fattening process begins, water commences to disappear, and fat or suet takes its place; and the increase in bulk during the process is largely of adipose matter. It is a curious circumstance that, during the fattening, the proteids, or nitrogenous compounds, increase only about seven per cent., and the bone material, or inorganic substance, only one and a half per cent.

The cost to a farmer of fattening an ox is much greater at the close of the process than at the commencement; that is, increase in bulk or dry weight at that period is much more costly. If it costs three cents a pound for bulk for the first month after a poor animal is put in the fattening stall, it will cost five cents the last month. If, then, a farmer consults his money interests, he will not carry the increase in fat beyond a certain point, provided he can turn his partially fattened animals to fair advantage. Farmers have, perhaps, learned this fact from experience and observation, and hence comparatively lean beef abounds in our markets. While this is of advantage to the farmer, it is very disadvantageous to consumers of the beef, for the flesh of a fat animal in every case is much richer in fixed, nourishing material than that of the lean, and it is never good economy to purchase lean beef. It is better to purchase the poorest part of a fat animal than the best of a lean one. The best part of a fat ox (the loin) contains from twenty-one to twenty-eight per cent. more fixed material than the corresponding piece in a lean one, and curiously enough the worst piece in the lean animal (the neck) is the richest in nourishing material. The flesh of the neck improves very little in fattening, hence, economy considered, it is the best portion to purchase, as its value is in a measure a fixed one.—*N. Y. Observer.*

—Two Pittsburghers have just died from handling a mattress from a house where there had been small-pox.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

—Every farmer can have a hitching post, safe and secure for a team and also a scraper to clean the feet. A neglect of these are an index of character, and all men should so regard it.

—Any farmer can build a wood-house, and the saving in time and quality of wood, will pay for the lumber in one year. It is a convenient place to spend a wet day or be protected from the storms of winter.

—To Bees-wax Leaves.—First press all leaves between books or paper till perfectly dry; then iron them on several thicknesses of brown paper with a moderately hot iron, touching the bees-wax once for every leaf; iron first on the right side, then on the other, and spread on a table to dry, not letting them touch each other.

—Boiled Apple Dumplings.—Take nine ripe sour apples, peel and core them; make a dough of one quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half coffee-cup of lard, enough lard to make a soft-dough; roll and cut in nine pieces, cook your apples, stick them with a fork, bake, boil, or steam them.

—For Christmas cake three cups light bread sponge, two cups sugar, one cup butter, three eggs, one-third cup of milk in which is dissolved one teaspoonful of soda, two cups currants, one cup chopped raisins, one-quarter pound sliced citron. Mix with the hands, thoroughly. Raise till light, and bake in a moderate oven slowly. There should be *no flour* added. This is the style of half a century ago, but will be found very good, and compare well with the newer kinds of cake.

—Molasses Pound Cake—Rub together one-half pound of butter (or butter and lard mixed), half pound of brown sugar, four tablespoonfuls of ginger, one of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, a pinch of mace, one-half nutmeg grated, and the grated rind of a lemon and the juice; add a pint of molasses; beat up well; sift one pound and a half of prepared flour, into which you have put a full teaspoonful of baking powder; beat five eggs very light; stir the flour and eggs and one small half cup of milk alternately and gradually into the other ingredients; bake at once.

—When so many find it difficult to make a mere sufficiency for life's support, it seems unaccountable that the pleasant and profitable business of poultry raising should be seldom or never resorted to for the purpose of gaining a livelihood, and establishing a paying and permanent business, while an eager, struggling crowd are jostling each other in every other avenue of industry, no matter how difficult or how meager and uncertain the remuneration promised. Poultry raising for profit is a light employment, requiring no particular adaptability, and but a modicum of real work, with, of course, that regular and ceaseless attention which must be given to any business to insure success, and it pays from the day of investment. The one secret of success is thoroughness. The chickens must be well and regularly fed with a variety of good food and fresh water. The coops must be kept clean and well ventilated, and the chicks must have more or less room in which to exercise, and, to reap the fullest measure of success, must have comfortable, sheltered and sunny winter quarters.—*Poultry Nation.*

PAN-CAKES OR GRIDDLE-CAKES.—Take as many tablespoonfuls of flour as there are eggs to be used. Beat the eggs (yelks and whites separately), then stir in the flour till smooth; add enough sweet, rich milk to make the eggs and flour into a thin batter, and a little salt. Grease the pan or griddle, when quite hot, with butter or sweet lard. Stir it briskly to prevent its scorching. Drop in the batter quickly for small round cakes. Turn the cakes as soon as nicely browned, taking great care not to scorch them. When both sides are browned, fold them over, putting sugar or honey and butter between. Some think a little nutmeg or cinnamon an improvement.—*Christian Union.*

THE present Vermont Legislature is made up very largely of farmers, there being 138 out of the 236 members. Of the remainder eighteen are merchants, seventeen manufacturers, nine physicians, five clergymen and three editors, while the legal profession is represented by only thirteen. All but thirty are natives of Vermont, and only two are foreigners.

The Shivering Victims

Of fever and ague, who freeze to-day to burn to morrow, might have been exempted from their present trials had they availed themselves in time of that safeguard against all malarious diseases, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. But if it is too late for prevention, it is not too late for cure. A single bottle of this irresistible herbal tonic will stop the paroxysms, and a brief course of it will restore the patient to vigorous health. The prudent and thoughtful, however, who would rather forestall disease than wait for its assaults, will resort to this sure defense against intermittent and remittent fevers at the commencement of the season when they prevail. *Now* is the time to forearm the system against fever and ague, bilious complaints and dyspepsia—diseases which are often engendered, and always aggravated, by the chills and damps of winter and early spring.

Happy New Year.

Splendid holiday novelties, New Year's stories, New Year's presents, New Year's pictures, New Year's music, New Year's cabinet gems, New Year's chromos, New Year's poetry, New Year's chromo bookmarks, New Year's household, New Year's fashions, New Year's etiquette, New Year's greetings, and other holiday novelties, with rare literary gems and full-size patterns, in the splendid holiday January number of *Demorest's Monthly Magazine*, 25 cents, post-free, yearly $3, with a splendid Premium. Do not fail to see the January number, with three beautiful cabinet and artistic oil chromos, worth several times the cost of the magazine. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 17 E. 14th St., N. Y. *

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TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—The attention of heads of families is invited to the superior quality of BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS. They are highly concentrated, have all the freshness and delicacy of the fruits from which they are prepared, and are less expensive.

Cowardly Assaults.

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Local Matters.

—Mr. Hiller, the binder is here and at work. Bring on your binding.

—Robbins & Sweet are after the hard times in dead earnest. See their advertisement.

—Prof. Estabrook has been attending the revival meetings of Moody and Sankey, at Chicago, the past week.

—Daniel Pressler preferred the railroad track to the street, and lost his right arm in consequence, and probably his life.

—Henderson & Glover propose to sell goods at such figures as to meet the demands of that bottom dollar. See advertisement.

—Notice our offer in Prospectus, 14 months for $2,00. Subscriptions beginning Jan. 1. Can you put that $2,00 out to better interest?

—Hunt for your wood at the old lumber yard, corner of Congress and Hamilton streets. It is now the wood and hay market.

—*The Good Templar* for December (Vol. II., No. 4), is out. This is the neatest and best number yet issued. Caleb S. Pitkin is the publisher. It is engaged in a noble cause.

—Chas. I. Sweet and Fred. Hunt represented Ypsilanti at the meeting of the State Young Men's Christian Association, at Grand Rapids, last week.

—Tuesday evening, Dec. 19th, the Executive Committee of the Eastern Michigan Agricultural and Mechanical Society meet at Joslin & Whitman's office. Don't fail to be on hand.

—The Sunday School Concert at the M. E. Church last Sabbath morning was a grand affair. The children did the preaching and effectually too—it being God's word spoken through them.

—The Musical Union have had grand success in large audiences and in pleasing them. They are laboring with earnestness to make the concert next Tuesday evening an unprecedented success.

—Letters remaining uncalled for Dec. 15. Wesley H. Barns, David Collins, Smith C. Davis, (3) Mr Duet, Stephen Freeman, E. A. Howland, Mrs. May Miller, Henry Miller, Lee W. Sheffler.

—Dr. Ninde of Detroit, a lecturer of great power will give his tour of the Holy Land at the M. E. Church next Thursday evening. This lecture has drawn large audiences at Flint and other localities this season.

—Boys, look out. Two boys in Belleville disobeyed their parents and went on to the ice just above the mill-pond. The ice broke and let them in. Their parents are now mourning over their drowned boys.

—There will be a dinner given on Christmas Day, at 1 o'clock; also, two grand entertainments on Monday and Tuesday evenings, Dec. 25 and 26, for the benefit of the pastor of the A. M. E. Church, at Good Templars' Hall, Tickets for dinner, 25 cents. Admission to entertainments, 10 cents.

THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.—Last Friday eve. some mischievious persons turned off the gas from the pipe which furnishes the light for the Normal Lyceum, leaving the debaters in total darkness. It was turned on again, however, and after a delay of about fifteen minutes the business proceeded as usual. The same persons, probably, broke into the museum Sunday night. They obtained an entrance through one of the windows, braking a pane of glass near the catch. They did no material damage, although some of the professors and students found a few stray specimens in their neighborhood. Pure mischief seems to have actuated the parties.

—The Ypsilanti Musical Union will give its sixth concert Tuesday evening, Dec. 19, at Union School Hall. The Union has done much to raise the standard of excellency by choosing the very best music and always received the highest praise. They especially deserve attention for their selections at the coming entertainment, when will be given "St. Cecilia's Mass," composed by Charles Gounod, author of the celebrated opera of "Faust," together with the "Centennial Meditations of Columbia," a cantata; the music by Dudley Buck, words by Sidney Lanier of Georgia, both appointed by the United States Centennial Commissioner, and performed at the inaugural ceremonies of the Exposition at Philadelphia. All who have heard the cantata, either there or here give it the highest encomium. It has been thought highly appropriate to close this centennial year in Ypsilanti by giving this work prepared especially for it. In both pieces there are many fine solos and choruses and full of beautiful harmonic passages. The society has given its entire attention, under the direction of Prof. Pease, since the first of September, to the preparation of this concert and are thoroughly prepared to render it in the most excellent manner. All lovers of music will embrace this opportunity of hearing these works of world-wide reputation, it being the last concert of the Union this season.

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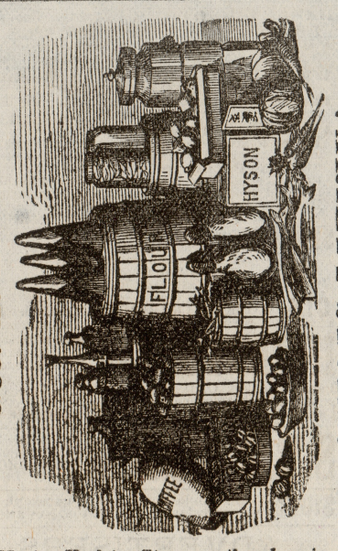

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	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago.....Lv.	5 00	8 30	4 00	5 15	9 00
Michigan City....	7 32	10 40	6 30	7 40	11 15
New Buffalo	7 55	11 00	6 55	7 59	11 40
		P. M.		.....	A. M.
Niles	9 00	11 52	8 20	8 55	12 35
Kalamazoo	10 50	1 16	10 10	10 25	2 17
Battle Creek	11 45	2 00		11 10	3 15
	P. M.				
Marshall	12 45	2 20		11 35	3 49
			Jack		
Albion	1 14	3 02	Ex.	11 59	4 07
				A. M.	
Jackson .....Ar.		3 40	A. M.	12 45	4 55
Jackson .....Lv.	2 15		7 15		
Chelsea	3 10	4 23	8 10	1 36	5 50
Dexter	3 25	4 37	8 25	1 50	6 09
Ann Arbor	3 52	4 55	9 05	2 10	6 28
Ypsilanti	4 15	5 10	10 00	2 27	6 48
Wayne Junction.	4 43	5 29	9 57	2 48	7 10
G. T. Junction...	5 30	6 00	10 45	3 20	7 55
Detroit .....Ar.	5 45	6 15	11 00	3 25	8 10

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Day Express.	Jackson Express.	Evening Express.	Pacific Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit .....Lv.	7 00	9 10	4 20	6 05	10 15
G. T. Junction...	7 15	9 55	4 35	6 20	10 35
Wayne Junction .	7 46	9 50	5 18	6 57	11 03
Ypsilanti.....	8 05	10 17	5 50	7 25	11 25
Ann Arbor	8 35	10 35	6 12	7 45	11 39
Dexter	9 20	11 21	6 38	8 23	11 59
Chelsea	9 43	11 35	6 58	8 40	12 14
		P. M.			A. M.
Jackson .....Ar.		.....	8 00	9 30	1 00
Jackson .....Lv.	10 45	12 20			
	P. M.		*Kal.		
Marshall	12 25	1 35	Ac'n.	11 06	2 03
Battle Creek	12 52	2 22	——	11 36	2 30
			A. M.	A. M.	
Kalamazoo	1 55	3 09	4 00	12 30	3 20
Niles	3 55	4 51	6 10	2 35	5 20
Michigan City ...	5 25	6 10	7 45	4 10	6 40
Chicago.....Ar	8 00	8 30	10 25	6 55	9 00

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

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HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

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Express..... 8:30 A. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Express,..... 7:30 P. M.
Mail..... 8:35 A. M.

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MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 13th day of October, A. D. 1869, and executed by Henry Bogardus and Rachel Bogardus his wife, of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to John Shipman of the City of Ypsilanti, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the said County of Washtenaw in Liber 43 of mortgages, on page 78, on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M. On which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred and seventy six dollars and two cent, principal and interest, beside a reasonable attorney fee of twenty-five dollars; and no suit or proceedinng having been instituted at law to recover the same, or any part thereof: now therefore, notice is hereby given, that, to satisfy the amount claimed to be dne as aforesaid, and the legal costs of sale, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, all the premises described in, and covered by said mortgage, to-wit: Lot numbered one hundred and thirty-six, according to the original plat of the village (now city), of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, excepting a strip of land one rod in width off the south side of said lot, will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw is held, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day.

Dated, Ypsilanti, Mich., Dec. 15, 1876.

JOHN SHIPMAN,
F. HINCKLEY, Mortgager.
Attorney for Mortgager. 666-678

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 25th day of October, A. D. 1869, and executed by William Casey and Mary Jane Casey his wife, of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to Hugh Brown, of Ypsilanti, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Washtenaw in Liber 41 of mortgages, on page 367, on the 26th dav of October, A. D. 1869, at 9½ o'clock, A. M. On which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of one hundred and eleven dollars and forty cents, principal and interest, beside a reasonable attorney fee of twenty dollars; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the same, or any part thereof: now therefore, notice is hereby given, that, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due as aforesaid, and the legal costs of sale, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, all the premises described in, and covered by said mortgage, to-wit: Beginning ten rods south of the north-east corner of lot numbered five hundred and seventy-three in Norris' addition to the village (now city), of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, and running thence west seven rods fourteen feet and six inches, thence south four rods, thence east seven rods fourteen feet and six inches, thence north four rods to the place of beginning, will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw is held, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day.

Dated, Ypsilanti, Mich., December 15, 1876.

HUGH BROWN,
F. HINCKLEY, Mortgagee.
Attorney for Mortgagee. 666-678

PATENTS, Have you an invention for which you desire a patent, either in the U.S. or any foreign country? Then send to the Mechanics' and Inventors' Association the only reliable Patent Agency in Michigan. 37 W. Congress St., Detroit.

THOS. S. SPRAGUE, President.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the eighteenth day of August, in the year eighteen hundred seventy-three, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the twenty-second day of August, A. D., 1873, at 10 o'clock and 15 minutes A. M., in Liber 44 of mortgages, on page 443, Nathan White and Cornelia White duly mortgaged to Josephine C. Johnson "All that part of lot sixty-five in Harriet W. Larzelere's addition to the city of Ypsilanti, Michigan, commencing at the northeast corner of said lot, running thence west ten rods, thence south eight rods and seven links, thence east ten rods, thence north to the place of beginning." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is Five hundred and eighty dollars and sixty cents, besides an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars stipulated in said mortgage. Default having occurred in the conditions of said mortgage, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and the said mortgagee having duly elected to treat and claim the whole sum secured by said mortgage with the interest thereon to be due and payable immediately, of which the said mortgagors have had due notice, therefore: Notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the said mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on the twenty-first day of February, A. D., 1877, at twelve o'clock at noon.

Dated November 25th, 1876.

JOSEPHINE C. JOHNSON,
THOS. NINDE, Mortgagee.
Attorney 663–675

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the sixteenth day of November, in the year eighteen hundred seventy-four, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the first day of December, in the year aforesaid, at eleven o'clock and forty-five minutes A. M., in Liber 51 of mortgages, on page 273, Henry Skuce Thomas and Charles Hall duly mortgaged to Joseph Stevens, "All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as lot number four hundred thirty-six, (436), in Norris' addition to the village (now city,) of Ypsilanti, excepting and reserving, however, all that portion of said lot conveyed by Martinus L. Shutts and wife to Samuel W. Pattison, by deed bearing date April 15th, A. D., 1859, and recorded in the Register's office, in Liber 45 of deeds, on page 428." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is eleven hundred forty-three dollars and eighty-six cents, besides an attorney fee of thirty dollars stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and the said mortgagee has elected to consider and treat the whole sum secured and unpaid on said mortgage to be due and payable immediately. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the sixth day ot March, A. D. 1877, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated, December 9th, 1876.

JOSEPH STEVENS,
THOS. NINDE, Mortgagee.
Attorney. 665–677

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the ninth day of August, in the year eighteen hundred seventy three, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year aforesaid, at ten o'clock and fifteen minutes A. M., in Liber 49 of mortgages, on page 445, Benjamin F. Shelmire duly mortgaged to Charles King, Trustee of the St. Luke's L. A. Society, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The north eleven rods off of lot five hundred thirty seven in Norris, Follett, Joslin, and Skinner's addition." By an instrument of assignment dated the 30th day of December, 1875, and recorded in said Register's office on the second day of December, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Liber 5 of assignments of mortgages, on page 293, said Charles King, trustee aforesaid, duly assigned said mortgage to Helen M. Post,. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is six hundred and eighty-two dollars, besides an attorney fee of thirty dollars, stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the sixth day of March, A. D. 1877, at 12 o'clock at noon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated, December 9th, 1876.

HELEN M. POST,
THOS. NINDE, Assignee of said mortgage.
Attorney. 665–677

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage, bearing date the third day of August, A. D. 1871, and executed by Edward P. Walsh and Mary A. Walsh of the city of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan to Charles Tuller, of the township of Canton, Wayne county, Michigan, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the said county of Washtenaw, in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 745, on the 7th day of August, A. D. 1871, at 9½ o'clock, A. M., on which said Mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred and fifty-three dollars and seventy-five cents, principal and interest, besides a reasonable Attorney fee of twenty-five dollars; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the same, or any part thereof; Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that, to satisf the amount claimed to be due as aforesaid, and the legal costs of sale, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in, and covered by said mortgage, to wit: Commencing on the West line of Washington street in the city of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw county, Michigan, and at the center of the East line of lot number 43 in H. W. Larzaleer's addition to the villiage (now city) of Ypsilanti, Michigan, running thence south on the west line of Washington street four rods and four feet, thence westerly parallel with the north line of said lot 43, ten rods, thence north four rods and four feet, thence easterly, parallel with the said north line of lot 43, ten rods to place of beginning, will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder at the south door of the Conrt House in the city of Ann Arbor (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw is held) on the 12th day of December, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

Dated September 16th, 1876.

CHARLES TULLER, EDWARD P. ALLEN,
652 Mortgagee. Attorney for Mortgagee.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the fourth day December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy six.

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Emily M. Douglass, deceased.

Robert E. Douglass executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Wednesday, the twentieth day of December instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said county, one week previous to said day of hearing.

NOAH W. CHEEVER.
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
666–666

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the twenty-seventh day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William Dexter, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Wiles Dexter, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that he and Othniel E. Gooding may be appointed executors thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Tuesday, the twenty-sixth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
664–667

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the tenth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of C. Loyal Tuttle, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joseph K. Tuttle, administrator, with the will anexed praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Tuesday, the nineteenth day of December next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
662–666

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the twelfth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and recorded on the twelfth day of June, 1872, at eleven o'clock and thirty minutes A. M., in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, in Liber 44 of mortgages, on page 227, Frances T. Hawkins duly mortgaged to Thomas Ninde "All the one undivided half of a certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the south line of land heretofore conveyed by Walter H. Hawkins to Edward Wallington four chains and eight links west of the west line of H. W. Larzelere's addition to Ypsilanti, running thence south 17¼ degrees, east, eleven chains and fifty-three links to the north line of a continuation of Harriet Street, thence south 72¾ degrees, west, twenty-one chains and eighty-four links to the east line of First Avenue, thence north 2¾ degrees, west, eight chains and thirty-six links to the south line of said land so conveyed to said Wallington, thence north sixty-two degrees, east, twenty chains and twenty-four links to the place of beginning; the land thereby intended to be conveyed being an undivided half of a parcel of land known as Hawkins' addition to said city, excepting and reserving always lots 1, 2, 3, 7, 8, 9, 19, 20 and 26, theretofore sold." By an instrument in writing dated the eighth day of November, A. D., 1872, and recorded in said Register's office in Liber 3 of assignments of mortgages on page 593, on the 21st day of January, 1873, the said Thomas Ninde duly assigned said mortgage and the debt thereby secured, to Ellen G. Carhartt. The sum of Four Hundred Ninety-eight Dollars and sixteen cents is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, besides an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars therein stipulated. Default has occurred in a condition of said mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, (except lots 10 and 11 in said addition,) which sale will be made at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the sixth day of March, A. D., 1877, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the South door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated, December 2d, 1876.

ELLEN G. CARHARTT,
THOS. NINDE, Assignee of said Mortgage.
Attorney. 664–676

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the first day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jesse Hewens, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Jesse Hewens, Jr., praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that Charles King may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the eighth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
665–668

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, SS.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the twentieth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Deborah Jacksen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of William H. Phillips, Administrator, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said County, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
663–667

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washthnaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of November in the year one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-six.

Present, NOAH W. CHEEVER, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Phebe Downer, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Berthena Davis and others, praying that an Administrator on the estate of said deceased may be appointed.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the eighteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted